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REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

Incidents of Travel in Central America, Chiapas, and Yucatan. By John L. Stephens, author of "Incidents of Travel in Egypt, Arabia Petrea, and the Holy Land," &c. Illustrated by numerous Engravings. 2 vols. 8vo. London, 1841. Murray.

This work may be divided into two parts: first, antiquarian researches among the remains and ruins which designate the high civilisation, numbers, and power, of an ancient population in Central America; and, second, the incidents and adventures of pretty extensive travels over the country, exhibiting the most striking particulars of its natural scenery and productions, volcanoes, mines, political condition, and manners and modes of life of the inhabitants.

Of the former, and to us most interesting portion of Mr. Stephens's labours, we are sorry that one of the principal features must be lost to our readers; as we cannot transfer to our page any of the numerous and very curious engravings with which he has illustrated his exploration of Copan, and other remarkable monuments of antiquity. Of the latter he

By the protection and facilities afforded by his official character, he was enabled to accomplish what otherwise would have been impossible. His work embraces a journey of nearly three thousand miles in the interior of Central America, Chiapas, and Yucatan; including visits to eight ruined cities, with full illustrations from drawings taken on the spot by Mr. Catherwood. Its publication has been delayed on account of the engravings; but on one consideration the author does not regret the delay. Late intelligence from Central America enables him to express the belief that the state of anarchy in which he has represented that beautiful country no longer exists; the dark clouds which hung over it have passed away, civil war has ceased, and Central America may be welcomed back among republics.

But we shall proceed to follow him through both his courses as best we may; and for further information must refer to these volumes, at once so amusing in their details, and so instructive in their inquiries.

The author was intrusted with a government mission to Guatemala, of which he seems not a little proud, and entertains us accordingly with a few entertaining national characteristics. On his landing and departure from Balize for the interior, October 1839, the British Colonel M'Donald paid handsome compliments to his official dignity; and he relates, with infinite self-satisfaction, on landing, an abode was found—

"It was situated on the opposite side of the river, and the road to it was ankle-deep in mud. At the gate was a large puddle, which we cleared by a jump; the house was built on piles about two feet high, and underneath was water nearly a foot deep. We ascended on a plank to the sill of the door, and entered a large room occupying the whole of the first floor, and perfectly empty. The upper story was tenanted by a family of negroes; in the yard was a house swarming with negroes;

and all over, in the yard and in front, were picturesque groups of little negroes of both sexes, and naked as they were born. We directed the room to be swept and our luggage brought there; and, as we left the house, we remembered Captain Hampton's description before our arrival, and felt the point of his concluding remark, that Balize was the last place made. We returned; and, while longing for the comfort of a good hotel, received through Mr. Goff, the consul of the United States, an invitation from his excellency, Colonel M'Donald, to the Government House, and information that he would send the government dory to the brig for our luggage. As this was the first appointment I had ever held from government, and I was not sure of ever holding another, I determined to make the most of it, and accepted at once his excellency's invitation."

On departing we are told—

"In order that we might embark at the hour appointed, Colonel M'Donald had ordered dinner at two o'clock, and, as on the two preceding days, had invited a small party to meet us. Perhaps I am wrong, but I should do violence to my feelings did I fail to express here my sense of the colonel's kindness. My invitation to the Government House was the fruit of my official character; but I cannot help flattering myself that some portion of the kindness shewn me was the result of personal acquaintance. Colonel M'Donald is a soldier of the 'twenty years' war,' the brother of Sir John M'Donald, Adjutant-General of England, and cousin of Marshal Macdonald of France. All his connexions and associations are military. At eighteen he entered Spain as an ensign, one of an army of ten thousand men, of whom, in less than six months, but four thousand were left. After being actively engaged in all the trying service of the Peninsular War, at Waterloo he commanded a regiment, and on the field of battle received the order of Companion of the Military Order of the Bath from the King of England, and that of Knight of the Order of St. Anne from the Emperor of Russia. Rich in recollections of a long military life, personally acquainted with the public and private characters of the most distinguished military men of the age, his conversation was like reading a page of history. He is one of a race that is fast passing away, and with whom an American seldom meets. But to return. The large window of the dining-room opened upon the harbour; the steam-boat lay in front of the Government House, and the black smoke, rising in columns from her pipe, gave notice that it was time to embark. Before rising, Colonel M'Donald, like a loyal subject, proposed the health of the Queen; after which he ordered the glasses to be filled to the brim, and, standing up, he gave 'The health of Mr. Van Buren, President of the United States,' accompanying it with a warm and generous sentiment, and the earnest hope of strong and perpetual friendship between England and America. I felt at the moment, 'Cursed be the hand that attempts to break it!' and albeit unused to taking the President and the people

upon my shoulders, I answered as well as I could. Another toast followed to the health and successful journey of Mr. Catherwood and myself, and we rose from table. The government dory lay at the foot of the lawn. Colonel M'Donald put his arm through mine, and, walking away, told me that I was going into a distracted country; that Mr. Savage, the American consul in Guatemala, had, on a previous occasion, protected the property and lives of British subjects; and, if danger threatened me, I must assemble the Europeans, hang out my flag, and send word to him. I knew that these were not mere words of courtesy, and, in the state of the country to which I was going, felt the value of such a friend at hand. With the warmest feelings of gratitude I bade him farewell, and stepped into the dory. At the moment flags were run up at the government staff, the fort, the courthouse, and the government schooner, and a gun was fired from the fort. As I crossed the bay, a salute of thirteen guns was fired; passing the fort, the soldiers presented arms, the government schooner lowered and raised her ensign, and when I mounted the deck of the steam-boat, the captain, with hat in hand, told me that he had instructions to place her under my orders, and to stop wherever I pleased. The readers will, perhaps, ask how I bore all these honours. I had visited many cities, but it was the first time that flags and cannon announced to the world that I was going away. I was a novice, but I endeavoured to behave as if I had been brought up to it; and, to tell the truth, my heart beat, and I felt proud; for these were honours paid to my country, and not to me. To crown the glory of the parting scene, my good friend Captain Hampton had charged his two four-pounders, and when the steamboat got under way he fired one, but the other would not go off. The captain of the steamboat had on board one puny gun, with which he would have returned all their civilities; but, as he told me, to his great mortification, he had no powder. The steamboat in which we embarked was the last remnant of the stock in trade of a great Central American Agricultural Association, formed for building cities, raising the price of land, accommodating emigrants, and improvement generally. On the rich plains of the province of Vera Paz they had established the site of New Liverpool, which only wanted houses and a population to become a city. On the wheel of the boat was a brass circular plate, on which, in strange juxtaposition, were the words 'Vera Paz,' 'London.' The captain was a small, weather-beaten, dried-up old Spaniard, with courtesy enough for a Don of old. The engineer was an Englishman, and the crew were Spaniards, Mestizoes, and mulattoes, not particularly at home in the management of a steamboat. Our only fellow-passenger was a Roman Catholic priest, a young Irishman, who had been eight months at Balize, and was now on his way to Guatemala by invitation of the provisor, by the exile of the archbishop, the head of the church. The cabin was very comfortable, but the evening was so mild that we took our tea on deck. At ten o'clock the cap-

tain came to me for orders. I have had my aspirations, but never expected to be able to dictate to the captain of a steamboat. Nevertheless, again as coolly as if I had been brought up to it, I designated the places I wished to visit, and retired. Verily, thought I, if these are the fruits of official appointments, it is not strange that men are found willing to accept them."

The *naïveté* of these descriptions will serve to introduce their writer to the familiarity and kindness of an indulgent public, and tempt its members to go along with him and us good-humouredly on our way to Copan, though travelling is by no means pleasant in these regions, and particularly when they are exposed to all the dangers and horrors of civil war. At Gualan we make our first stop, where, after some preliminaries, Mr. S. says:—

"This over, I had more important business. The first was to hire mules, which could not be procured till the day but one after. Next I negotiated for washing clothes, which was a complicated business, for it was necessary to specify which articles were to be washed, which ironed, and which starched, and to pay separately for washing, ironing, soap, and starch; and, lastly, I negotiated with a tailor for a pair of pantaloons, purchasing separately stuff, lining, buttons, and thread, the tailor finding needles and thimble himself. Toward evening we again walked to the river, returned, and taught Donna Bartola how to make tea. By this time the whole town was in commotion preparatory to the great ceremony of praying to the Santa Lucia. Early in the morning, the firing of muskets, petards, and rockets, had announced the arrival of this unexpected but welcome visitor, one of the holiest saints of the calendar, and, next to San Antonio, the most celebrated for the power of working miracles. Morazan's rise into power was signalled by a persecution of the clergy: his friends say that it was the purification of a corrupt body; his enemies, that it was a war against morality and religion. The country was at that time overrun with priests, friars, and monks of different orders. Every where the largest buildings, the best cultivated lands, and a great portion of the wealth of the country, were in their hands. Many, no doubt, were good men; but some used their sacred robes as a cloak for rascality and vice, and most were drones, reaping where they did not sow, and living luxuriously by the sweat of other men's brows. At all events, and whatever was the cause, the early part of Morazan's administration was signalled by hostility to them as a class; and, from the Archbishop of Guatemala down to the poorest friar, they were in danger; some fled, others were banished, and many were torn by rude soldiers from their convents and churches, hurried to the seaports, and shipped for Cuba and old Spain, under sentence of death if they returned. The country was left comparatively destitute; many of the churches fell to ruins; others stood, but their doors were seldom opened; and the practice and memory of their religious rites were fading away. Carrera and his Indians, with the mystic rites of Catholicism ingrafted upon the superstitions of their fathers, had acquired a strong hold upon the feelings of the people by endeavouring to bring back the exiled clergy, and to restore the influence of the church. The tour of the Santa Lucia was regarded as an indication of a change of feeling and government; as a prelude to the restoration of the influence of the church, and the revival of ceremonies dear to the heart of the Indian. As such, it was

hailed by all the villages through which she had passed; and that night she would receive the prayers of the Christians of Gualan. The Santa Lucia enjoyed a peculiar popularity from her miraculous power over the affections of the young; for any young man who prayed to her for a wife, or any young woman who prayed for a husband, was sure to receive the object of such prayer; and if the person praying indicated to the saint the individual wished for, the prayer would be granted, provided such individual was not already married. It was not surprising that a saint with such extraordinary powers, touching so directly the tenderest sensibilities, created a sensation in a place where the feelings, or rather the passions, are particularly turned to love. Donna Bartola invited us to accompany her, and, setting out, we called upon a friend of hers. During the whole visit, a servant girl sat with her lap full of tobacco, making straw cigars for immediate use. It was the first time we had smoked with ladies, and, at first, it was rather awkward to ask one for a light; but we were so thoroughly broken in that night that we never had any delicacy afterward. The conversation turned upon the saint and her miraculous powers; and when we avowed ourselves somewhat sceptical, the servant girl, with that familiarity, though not want of respect, which exists throughout Central America, said that it was wicked to doubt; that she had prayed to the saint herself, and two months afterward she was married, and to the very man she prayed for, though at the time he had no idea of her, and, in fact, wanted another girl. With this encouragement, locking the house, and accompanied by children and servants, we set out to pay our homage to the saint. The sound of a violin and the firing of rockets indicated the direction of her temporary domicile. She had taken up her residence in the hut of a poor Indian in the suburbs; and, for some time before reaching it, we encountered crowds of both sexes, and all ages and colours, and in every degree of dress and undress, smoking and talking, and sitting or lying on the ground in every variety of attitude. Room was made for our party, and we entered the hut. It was about twenty feet square, thatched on the top and sides with leaves of Indian corn, and filled with a dense mass of kneeling men and women. On one side was an altar, about four feet high, covered with a clean white cotton cloth. On the top of the altar was a frame, with three elevations, like a flower-stand, and on the top of that a case, containing a large wax doll, dressed in blue silk, and ornamented with gold-leaf, spangles, and artificial flowers. This was the Santa Lucia. Over her head was a canopy of red cotton cloth, on which was emblazoned a cross in gold. On the right was a sedan chair, trimmed with red cotton and gold leaf, being the travelling equipage of the saint; and near it were Indians in half-sacerdotal dress, on whose shoulders she travelled; festoons of oranges hung from the roof, and the rough posts were unwrapped with leaves of the sugar-cane. At the foot of the altar was a mat, on which girls and boys were playing; and a little fellow about six years old, habited in the picturesque costume of a straw hat, and that only, was coolly surveying the crowd. The ceremony of praying had already begun, and the music of a drum, a violin, and a flageolet, under the direction of the Indian master of ceremonies, drowned the noise of voices. Donna Bartola, who was a widow, and the other ladies of our party, fell on their knees; and, recommending

myself to their prayers, I looked on without doing any thing for myself, but I studied attentively the faces of those around me. There were some of both sexes who could not strictly be called young; but they did not, on that account, pray less earnestly. In some places people would repel the imputation of being desirous to procure husband or wife; not so in Gualan: they prayed publicly for what they considered a blessing. Some of the men were so much in earnest, that perspiration stood in large drops upon their faces; and none thought that praying for a husband need tinge the cheek of a modest maiden. I watched the countenance of a young Indian girl, beaming with enthusiasm and hope; and, while her eyes rested upon the image of the saint, and her lips moved in prayer, I could not but imagine that her heart was full of some true, and perhaps unworthy lover. Outside the hut was an entirely different scene. Near by, were rows of kneeling men and women, but beyond were wild groups of half-naked men and boys, setting off rockets and fireworks. As I moved through, a flash rose from under my feet, and a petard exploded so near, that the powder singed me; and, turning round, I saw hurrying away my rascally muleteer. Beyond, were parties of young men and women dancing by the light of blazing pine-sticks. In a hut at some little distance were two haggard old women, with large caldrons over blazing fires, stirring up and serving out the contents with long wooden ladles, and looking like witches dealing out poison instead of lortopions. At ten o'clock the prayers to the saint died away, and the crowd separated into groups and couples, and many fell into what in English would be called flirtations. A mat was spread for our party against the side of the hut, and we all lighted cigars and sat down upon it. Cups made of small gourds, and filled from the caldrons with a preparation of boiled Indian corn sweetened with various *dolces*, were passed from mouth to mouth, each one sipping and passing it on to the next; and this continued, without any interruption, for more than an hour. We remained on the ground till after midnight, and then were among the first to leave. On the whole, we concluded that praying to the Santa Lucia must lead to matrimony; and I could not but remark that, in the way of getting husbands and wives, most seemed disposed to do something for themselves, and not leave all to the grace of the saint."

This sample of a sketch of popular customs and feelings has many parallels throughout the Journal, and impart to it much of the interest of which we have spoken. At Copan, however, the travellers met with a church reception from the chief landowner there, and encountered a host of difficulties in pursuing their researches among the vast and wood-overgrown ruins which mark the site of an ancient city.

Of these ruins our constant readers need not be reminded that the only account ever given to Europe appeared in several *Literary Gazettes* in 1839, from the correspondence of General Galindo. On this subject Mr. S. says:—

"We did not know that the country was so completely secluded; the people are less accustomed to the sight of strangers than the Arabs about Mount Sinai, and they are much more suspicious. Colonel Galindo was the only stranger who had been there before us, and he could hardly be called a stranger, for he was a colonel in the Central American service, and visited the ruins under a commission

from the government. Our visit has perhaps had some influence upon the feelings of the people; it has, at all events, taught Don Gregorio that strangers are not easily got rid of; but I advise any one who wishes to visit these ruins in peace, to go to Guatemala first, and apply to the government for all the protection it can give. As to us, it was too late to think of this, and all we had to do was to maintain our ground as quietly as we could.

After three days of very hard but very interesting labour, we finished the survey, the particulars of which I intend to inflict upon the reader; but before doing so, I will mention the little that was previously known of these ruins. Huarros, the historian of Guatemala, says, 'Francisco de Fuentes, who wrote the *'Chronicles of the Kingdom of Guatemala,'* assures us that in his time, that is, in the year 1700, the great circus of Copan still remained entire. This was a circular space surrounded by stone pyramids about six yards high, and very well constructed. At the bases of these pyramids were figures, both male and female, of very excellent sculpture, which then retained the colours they had been enamelled with, and, what was not less remarkable, the whole of them were habited in the Castilian costume. In the middle of this area, elevated above a flight of steps, was the place of sacrifice. The same author affirms, that at a short distance from the circus there was a portal constructed of stone, on the columns of which were the figures of men, likewise represented in Spanish habits, with hose, and ruff around the neck, sword, cap, and short cloak. On entering the gateway there are two fine stone pyramids, moderately large and lofty, from which is suspended a hammock that contains two human figures, one of each sex, clothed in the Indian style. Astonishment is forcibly excited on viewing this structure, because, large as it is, there is no appearance of the component parts being joined together; and though entirely of one stone, and of an enormous weight, it may be put in motion by the slightest impulse of the hand.' From this time, that is from the year 1700, there is no account of these ruins until the visit of Colonel Galindo in 1836, before referred to, who examined them under a commission from the Central American government, and whose communications on the subject were published in the *'Proceedings of the Royal Geographical Society of Paris,'* and in the *Literary Gazette* of London. He is the only man in that country who has given any attention at all to the subject of antiquities, or who has ever presented Copan to the consideration of Europe and our own country. Not being an artist, his account is necessarily unsatisfactory and imperfect, but it is not exaggerated. Indeed, it falls short of the marvellous account given by Fuentes one hundred and thirty-five years before, and makes no mention of the movable stone hammock, with the sitting figures, which were our great inducement to visit the ruins. No plans or drawings have ever been published, nor any thing that can give even an idea of that valley of romance and wonder, where, as has been remarked, the genii who attended on King Solomon seem to have been the artists. It lies in the district of country now known as the State of Honduras, one of the most fertile valleys in Central America, and to this day famed for the superiority of its tobacco. Mr. Catherwood made several attempts to determine the longitude, but the artificial horizon which we took with us expressly for such purposes had become bent,

and, like the barometer, was useless. The ruins are on the left bank of the Copan River, which empties itself into the Motagua, and so passes into the Bay of Honduras near Omoa, distant perhaps three hundred miles from the sea. The Copan River is not navigable, even for canoes, except for a short time in the rainy season. Falls interrupt its course before it empties itself into the Motagua. Cortez, in his terrible journey from Mexico to Honduras, of the hardships of which, even now, when the country is comparatively open, and free from masses of enemies, it is difficult to form a conception, must have passed within two days' march of this city. The extent along the river, as ascertained by monuments still found, is more than two miles. There is one monument on the opposite side of the river, at the distance of a mile, on the top of a mountain two thousand feet high. Whether the city ever crossed the river, and extended to that monument, it is impossible to say. I believe not. At the rear is an unexplored forest, in which there may be ruins. There are no remains of palaces or private buildings, and the principal part is that which stands on the bank of the river, and may, perhaps, with propriety be called the temple. This temple is an oblong enclosure. The front or river wall extends on a right line north and south six hundred and twenty-four feet, and it is from sixty to ninety feet in height. It is made of cut stones, from three to six feet in length, and a foot and a half in breadth. In many places the stones have been thrown down by bushes growing out of the crevices, and in one place there is a small opening, from which the ruins are sometimes called by the Indians *Las Ventanas*, or the windows. The other three sides consist of ranges of steps and pyramidal structures, rising from thirty to one hundred and forty feet in height on the slope. The whole line of survey is 2866 feet, which, though gigantic and extraordinary for a ruined structure of the aborigines, that the reader's imagination may not mislead him, I consider it necessary to say, is not so large as the base of the great Pyramid of Ghizeh."

Of their other proceedings we are told:—"Mr. Catherwood went to the ruins to continue his drawings, and I to the village, taking Augustin with me to fire the Baliz guns, and buy up eatables for a little more than they were worth. My first visit was to Don Jose Maria. After clearing up our character, I broached the subject of a purchase of the ruins; told him that, on account of my public business, I could not remain as long as I desired, but wished to return with spades, pickaxes, ladders, crowbars, and men, build a hut to live in, and make a thorough exploration; that I could not incur the expense at the risk of being refused permission to do so; and, in short, in plain English, asked him, What will you take for the ruins? I think he was not more surprised than if I had asked to buy his poor old wife, our rheumatic patient, to practise medicine upon. He seemed to doubt which of us was out of his senses. The property was so utterly worthless that my wanting to buy it seemed very suspicious. On examining the paper, I found that he did not own the fee, but held under a lease from Don Bernardo de Aguila, of which three years were unexpired. The tract consisted of about six thousand acres, for which he paid eighty dollars a-year; he was at a loss what to do,

but told me that he would reflect upon it, consult his wife, and give me an answer at the hut the next day. I then visited the alcade, but he was too tipsy to be susceptible of any impression; prescribed for several patients; and instead of going to Don Gregorio's, sent him a polite request by Don Jose Maria to mind his own business and let us alone; returned, and passed the rest of the day among the ruins. It rained during the night, but again cleared off in the morning, and we were on the ground early. My business was to go around with workmen to clear away trees and bushes, dig, and excavate, and prepare monuments for Mr. Catherwood to copy. While so engaged, I was called off by a visit from Don Jose Maria, who was still undecided what to do; and not wishing to appear too anxious, told him to take more time, and come again the next morning. The next morning he came, and his position was truly pitiable. He was anxious to convert unproductive property into money, but afraid, and said that I was a stranger, and it might bring him into difficulty with the government. I again went into proof of character, and engaged to save him harmless with the government or release him. Don Miguel read my letters of recommendation, and re-read the letter of General Cascara. He was convinced, but these papers did not give him a right to sell me his land; the shade of suspicion still lingered; for a finale, I opened my trunk, and put on a diplomatic coat, with a profusion of large eagle buttons. I had on a Panama hat, soaked with rain and spotted with mud, a check shirt, white pantaloons, yellow up to the knees with mud, and was about as *outré* as the negro king who received a company of British officers on the coast of Africa in a cocked hat and military coat, without any inexpressibles; but Don Jose Maria could not withstand the buttons on my coat; the cloth was the finest he had ever seen; and Don Miguel, and his wife, and Bartolo realised fully that they had in their hut an illustrious incognito. The only question was who should find paper on which to draw the contract. I did not stand upon trifles, and gave Don Miguel some paper, who took our mutual instructions, and appointed the next day for the execution of the deed. The reader is perhaps curious to know how old cities sell in Central America. Like other articles of trade, they are regulated by the quantity in market, and the demand; but, not being staple articles, like cotton and indigo, they were held at fancy prices, and at that time were dull of sale. I paid fifty dollars for Copan. There was never any difficulty about price. I offered that sum, for which Don Jose Maria thought me only a fool; if I had offered more, he would probably have considered me something worse. All day (he continues, with true antiquarian enthusiasm) I had been brooding over the title-deeds of Don Jose Maria, and drawing my blanket around me, suggested to Mr. Catherwood 'an operation.' (Hide your heads, ye speculators in up-town lots!) To buy Copan! remove the monuments of a by-gone people from the desolate region in which they were buried, set them up in the 'great commercial emporium,' and found an institution to be the nucleus of a great national museum of American antiquities! But quere, Could the 'idols' be removed? They were on the banks of a river that emptied into the same ocean by which the docks of New York are washed, but there were rapids below; and,

in answer to my inquiry, Don Miguel said these were impassable. Nevertheless, I should have been unworthy of having passed through the times 'that tried men's souls' if I had not had an alternative; and this was to exhibit by sample: to cut one up and remove it in pieces, and make casts of the others. The casts of the Parthenon are regarded as precious memorials in the British Museum, and casts of Copan would be the same in New York. Other ruins might be discovered even more interesting and more accessible. Very soon their existence would become known and their value appreciated, and the friends of science and the arts in Europe would get possession of them. They belonged of right to us, and, though we did not know how soon we might be kicked out ourselves, I resolved that ours they should be; with visions of glory and indistinct fancies of receiving the thanks of the corporation flitting before my eyes, I drew my blanket around me, and fell asleep."

The engravings which represent these walls, idols, altars, death's-heads, gigantic fragments, hieroglyphics, and (probably) figures of monkey monsters, are, indeed, extremely curious; and bear a strange resemblance to Oriental antiquities. Their profuse and elaborate ornaments distinguish them from Egyptian monuments; and they seem conclusive of the worship of a mingled pantheon of gods and attributes. Some idea of them may be formed by the annexed descriptive quotations:—

"The next two engravings exhibit the four sides of this altar. Each side represents four individuals. On the west side are the two principal personages, chiefs or warriors, with their faces opposite each other, and apparently engaged in argument or negotiation. The other fourteen are divided into two equal parties, and seem to be following their leaders. Each of the two principal figures is seated cross-legged, in the Oriental fashion, on a hieroglyphic which probably designates his name and office, or character, and on three of which the serpent forms part. Between the two principal personages is a remarkable cartouche, containing two hieroglyphics well preserved, which reminded us strongly of the Egyptian method of giving the names of the kings or heroes in whose honour monuments were erected. The head-dresses are remarkable for their curious and complicated form; the figures have all breast-plates, and one of the two principal characters holds in his hand an instrument, which may, perhaps, be considered a sceptre; each of the others holds an object which can be only a subject for speculation and conjecture. It may be a weapon of war, and, if so, it is the only thing of the kind found represented at Copan. In other countries, battle-scenes, warriors, and weapons of war, are among the most prominent subjects of sculpture; and from the entire absence of them here there is reason to believe that the people were not warlike, but peaceable and easily subdued. * * * The day after our survey was finished, as a relief we set out for a walk to the old stone quarries of Copan. Very soon we abandoned the path along the river, and turned off to the left. The ground was broken, the forest thick, and all the way we had an Indian before us with his machete, cutting down branches and saplings. The range lies about two miles north from the river, and runs east and west. At the foot of it we crossed a wild stream. The side of the mountain was overgrown with bushes and trees.

The top was bare, and commanded a magnificent view of a dense forest, broken only by the winding of the Copan River, and the clearings for the haciendas of Don Gregorio and Don Miguel. The city was buried in forest, and entirely hidden from sight. Imagination peopled the quarry with workmen, and laid bare the city to their view. Here, as the sculptor worked, he turned to the theatre of his glory, as the Greek did to the Acropolis of Athens, and dreamed of immortal fame. Little did he imagine that the time would come when his works would perish, his race be extinct, his city a desolation and abode for reptiles, for strangers to gaze at and wonder by what race it had once been inhabited. The stone is of a soft grit. The range extended a long distance, seemingly unconscious that stone enough had been taken from its sides to build a city. How the huge masses were transported over the irregular and broken surface we had crossed, and particularly how one of them was set up on the top of a mountain two thousand feet high, it was impossible to conjecture. In many places were blocks which had been quarried out and rejected for some defect; and at one spot, midway in a ravine leading toward the river, was a gigantic block, much larger than any we saw in the city, which was probably on its way thither, to be carved and set up as an ornament, when the labours of the workmen were arrested. Like the unfinished blocks in the quarries at Assouan and on the Pentelican Mountain, it remains as a memorial of baffled human plans. We remained all day on the top of the range. The close forest in which we had been labouring made us feel more sensibly the beauty of the extended view. On the top of the range was a quarried block. With the clay stone found among the ruins, and supposed to be the instrument of sculpture, we wrote our names upon it. They stand alone, and few will ever see them. Late in the afternoon we returned, and struck the river about a mile above the ruins, near a stone wall with a circular building and a pit, apparently for a reservoir. * * *

At a short distance from the Temple, within terraced walls, probably once connected with the main building, are the 'idols' which give the distinctive character to the ruins of Copan; and if the reader will look on the map, and follow the line marked 'pathway to Don Miguel's house,' toward the end on the right, he will see the place where they stand. Near as they are, the forest was so dense that one could not be seen from the other. In order to ascertain their juxtaposition, we cut vistas through the trees, and took the bearings and distances. * * * Towards the south, at a distance of fifty feet, is a mass of fallen sculpture, with an altar, marked R on the map; and at ninety feet distance is the statue marked Q, standing with its front to the east, twelve feet high and three feet square, on an oblong pedestal, seven feet in front and six feet two inches on the sides. Before it, at a distance of eight feet three inches, is an altar, five feet eight inches long, three feet eight inches broad, and four feet high. The face of this 'idol' is decidedly that of a man. The beard is of a curious fashion, and joined to the mustache and hair. The ears are large, though not resembling nature; the expression is grand, the mouth partly open, and the eyeballs seem starting from the sockets; the intention of the sculptor seems to have been to excite terror. The feet are ornamented with sandals, probably of the skins of some wild animals, in the fashion of that day. The

back of this monument contrasts remarkably with the horrible portrait in front. It has nothing grotesque or pertaining to the rude conceits of Indians, but is noticeable for its extreme grace and beauty. In our daily walks we often stopped to gaze at it, and the more we gazed the more it grew upon us. Others seemed intended to inspire terror, and, with their altars before them, sometimes suggested the idea of a blind, bigoted, and superstitious people, and sacrifices of human victims. This always left a pleasing impression; and there was a higher interest, for we considered that in its medallion tablets the people who reared it had published a record of themselves, through which we might one day hold conference with a perished race, and unveil the mystery that hung over the city. * * *

At the distance of one hundred and twenty feet north, is the monument marked O, which, unhappily, is fallen and broken. In sculpture it is the same with the beautiful, half-buried monument before given, and, I repeat it, in workmanship equal to the best remains of Egyptian art. The fallen part was completely bound to the earth by vines and creepers, and before it could be drawn it was necessary to unlace them, and tear the fibres out of the crevices. The paint is very perfect, and has preserved the stone, which makes it more to be regretted that it is broken. The altar is buried, with the top barely visible, which, by excavating, we made out to represent the back of a tortoise. * * *

I have now given engravings of all the most interesting monuments of Copan, and I repeat, they are accurate and faithful representations. I have purposely abstained from all comment. If the reader can derive from them but a small portion of the interest that we did, he will be repaid for whatever he may find unprofitable in these pages. Of the moral effect of the monuments themselves, standing as they do in the depths of a tropical forest, silent and solemn, strange in design, excellent in sculpture, rich in ornament, different from the works of any other people, their uses and purposes, with hieroglyphics explaining all, but perfectly unintelligible, I shall not pretend to convey any idea. Often the imagination was pained in gazing at them. The tone which pervades the ruins is that of deep solemnity. An imaginative mind might be infected with superstitious feelings. From constantly calling them by that name in our intercourse with the Indians, we regarded these solemn memorials as 'idols'—deified kings and heroes—objects of adoration and ceremonial worship. We did not find on either of the monuments or sculptured fragments any delineations of human, or, in fact, any other kind of sacrifice, but had no doubt that the large sculptured stone invariably found before each 'idol' was employed as a sacrificial altar. The form of sculpture most frequently met with was a death's head, sometimes the principal ornament, and sometimes only accessory; whole rows of them on the outer wall, adding gloom to the mystery of the place, keeping before the eyes of the living death and the grave, presenting the idea of a holy city—the Mecca or Jerusalem of an unknown people. In regard to the age of this desolate city, I shall not at present offer any conjecture. Some idea might perhaps be formed from the accumulations of earth, and the gigantic trees growing on the top of the ruined structures, but it would be uncertain and unsatisfactory. Nor shall I at this moment offer any conjecture in regard to the people who built it, or to the

time when, or the means by which, it was depopulated, and became a desolation and ruin; whether it fell by the sword, or famine, or pestilence. The trees which shroud it may have sprung from the blood of its slaughtered inhabitants; they may have perished howling with hunger; or pestilence, like the cholera, may have piled its streets with dead, and driven for ever the feeble remnants from their homes; of which dire calamities to other cities we have authentic accounts, in eras both prior and subsequent to the discovery of the country by the Spaniards. One thing I believe, that its history is graven on its monuments. No Champollion has yet brought to them the energies of his inquiring mind! Who shall read them?

'Chaos of ruins! who shall trace the void,
O'er the dim fragments cast a lunar light,
And say, 'Here was or is,' where all is doubly night?

In conclusion, I will barely remark, that if this is the place referred to by the Spanish historian as conquered by Hernando de Chaves, which I almost doubt, at that time its broken monuments, terraces, pyramidal structures, portals, walls, and sculptured figures, were entire, and all were painted; the Spanish soldiers must have gazed at them with astonishment and wonder; and it seems strange that a European army could have entered it without spreading its fame, through official reports of generals and exaggerated stories of soldiers. At least no European army could enter such a city now without this result following; but the silence of the Spaniards may be accounted for by the fact that these conquerors of America were illiterate and ignorant adventurers, eager in pursuit of gold, and blind to every thing else; or, if reports were made, the Spanish government, with a jealous policy observed down to the last moment of her dominion, suppressed every thing that might attract the attention of rival nations to her American possessions."

And now we must bid them farewell; nor can we accompany our author to Guatimala, where very different scenes presented themselves to his considerations,—assaults, wars, perils, and all the variety of triumph and defeat among the competitors for rule in Central America. With the Becket-like murder of one of them we conclude:—

"Flores, the vice-chief of the State of Guatimala, a Liberal, had made himself odious to the priests and friars by laying a contribution upon the convent at Quezaltenango; and while on a visit to that place, the friars of the convent excited the populace against him, as an enemy to religion. A mob gathered before his house, with cries of 'Death to the heretic!' Flores fled to the church; but, as he was entering the door, a mob of women seized him, wrested a stick from his hands, beat him with it, tore off his cap, and dragged him by the hair. He escaped from these furies, and ran up into the pulpit. The alarm-bell was sounded, and all the rabble of the town poured into the plaza. A few soldiers endeavoured to cover the entrance to the church, but were assailed with stones and clubs; and the mob, bearing down all opposition, forced its way into the church, making the roof ring with cries of 'Death to the heretic!' Rushing toward the pulpit, some tried to unhang it, others to scale it; others struck at the unhappy vice-chief with knives tied to the ends of long poles; while a young fiend, with one foot on the mouldings of the pulpit, and the other elevated in the air, leaped over and seized him by the hair. The curate, who was in the pulpit with him, frightened at the tempest he had assisted

to raise, held up the Holy of Holies, and begged the mob to spare him, promising that he should leave the city immediately. The unhappy Flores, on his knees, confirmed these promises; but the friars urged on the mob, who became so excited with religious frenzy, that, after kneeling before the figure of the Saviour, exclaiming, 'We adore thee, oh Lord, we venerate thee; they rose up with the ferocious cry, 'But for thy honour and glory this blasphemer—this heretic must die!' They dragged him from the pulpit across the floor of the church, and in the cloisters threw him into the hands of the fanatic and furious horde, when the women, like unchained furies, with their fists, sticks, and stones, beat him to death. His murderers stripped his body, leaving it, disfigured and an object of horror, exposed to the insults of the populace, and then dispersed throughout the city, demanding the heads of Liberals, and crying 'Viva la Religion, y mueran los herejes del Congreso!' About the same time religious fanaticism swept the state, and the Liberal party was crushed in Guatimala."

Tom Bowling; a Tale of the Sea. By Capt. Frederick Chamier, R.N., author of "The Spitfire," "Jack Adams," &c. 3 vols. 12mo. London, 1841. Colburn.

A GOOD name for popularity; and the repute of the author for tales of the kind will recommend *Tom Bowling* to those readers who like them. The chief materials may be said to be the "Gazette" account of battles, given in detail and with impersonations. Wrecks, burnings, storms, and other naval incidents, are treated in the same fashion; and we have Jarvisses, Nelsons, Collingwoods, Duckworths, and other distinguished men, made to figure on the scene as they actually did, only that they are mixed up with the fictions and inventions of the novelist.

Tom Bowling, in the latter line, is a foundling brought up by a dog-stealer, takes to the sea, is the darling of the crew, fights his way up to rank, turns out to be the son of a peer, marries his first love Susan, and dies (rather a sheer luck, having lost a leg and an arm in glorious actions) in the honourable retirement of Commander of Greenwich Hospital.

Some pretty well-known anecdotes and stories are interspersed throughout the work, and "Joe Miller" does not always disdain to lend his illustrations to *Tom Bowling*. The whole narrative is wrought out with spirit, and though the staple lies on the ocean, there is a good deal of business ashore of the usual novel description,—young ladies, governesses, mammas, lovers, ladies' maids, intrigues. Among the characters the most original is a fighting doctor, to whom duelling seems to be as agreeable as dining to ordinary mortals. Tom's reputed father is also, though a brief, a clever sketch; and as he disappears within a few pages of the opening, and cannot, therefore, interfere with the mysteries of the author, we shall take our example of Capt. Chamier from the yarn respecting that worthy, which is spun by his son for the information of his messmates:—

"It's no use saying that a seaman shall only drink his allowance of grog. Ever since I was the size of a top-maul I took to the liquor just as regularly as a horse to his evening's bucket of water; and the more my father tried to correct the disease, the more inveterately it grew upon me." "Why, Tom, your father was no sailor." "That's true; but he liked his glass for all that. I remember when he was very ill

indeed, that he refused the assistance of one of the best doctors in the parish, merely because the man would not drink a drop with him; and he carried his prejudice so far, that for fear of offending him I was obliged to drink myself. Well, he got worse and worse, when luckily a kind of maphrodite man, something between a German doctor and an English mountebank, came to buy a dog; for, do you see, my father rather took a fancy to gentlemen's dogs, and was so kind that he fed and kept them for nothing when they came on a visit to him. 'Well,' said the German, 'you are looking confounded ill, Mr. Hanson, and I should like to buy that Scotch terrier before you die.' 'Thank you, sir,' said my father. 'Tom, hand the gemmen some of No. 1 out of the closet there. I'll part with the terrier for a trifle to you, but I don't think it would hunt safely near Enfield: do you understand? It's the finest creature after vermin of that kind as ever lived. Tom, you sponge—you gallon-measure—you hogshhead—take the bottle from your lips. Help the company first; then don't forget your father. You've no more religion than the Newfoundland puppy that came home last night. There, doctor, that's stuff as never saw a custom-house officer; it came from Deal in a squall of wind which lasted from the time it landed until it got here; there's no more water in that than in a dry ditch in summer; not enough for a frog to swallow to keep life and soul together. I'm very ill, doctor, very; I want your advice.' 'Why,' said the doctor, 'there's Mr. Volatily, who is so clever and benevolent a man.' 'I won't sell you the dog, not for its weight in gold, if you talk of that benevolent man again. What's the use of benevolence if a man won't drink a glass with a friend who is going out of the world? I'll take your physic, and you shall take your choice of my dogs; that's a bargain. Tom, give the doctor another glass; help him as you do yourself—and now I shall soon get well.' 'No, no, Mr. Hanson,' said the doctor; 'I'll buy your dogs, give you my best advice, drink a glass or smoke a pipe with you; but I won't deceive you. The best of doctors could only prolong your sufferings by keeping you a few weeks alive; but die you must, and that shortly; so take my advice: make your mind up to it, send for a clergyman, and endeavour to go to your grave with an easy conscience.' 'Tom, take the liquor away,' cried my father; 'the doctor's drunk as an owl.' 'Come, Mr. Hanson,' said the doctor, 'it's no use putting the blinker over the eye of the question,—for sometimes the German, when he was a little angry, forgot his Sunday's English. 'I have bought dogs of you frequently, and you never sold me a bad one. I know all about your mode of life, and the tyfel,—there is a tyfel,—Mr. Hanson, will recollect the yelp of all your dogs, and remember you of their names by and by. Now a clergyman can settle all this for you. I can only patch up your body; but the black gentleman—I mean the clergyman—can patch up your mind, your conscience, and let you lie your head on your pillow comfortably and quietly. Take my physic in the morning; but see the clergyman at noon.' 'Well, sir,' said my father, 'you confound me—you bother me. How is the parson to rub off the names of my dogs from the books of the devil? I tell you, I never saw a parson but twice in my life, and that was rat-catching—and he spoke for all the world just like another man. Well, sir, I'm not afraid of him, and if he comes tomorrow I'll see him, provided he'll drink a small drop with me.' 'Nonsense, man, nonsense,

sense,' said the German, interrupting him; 'don't talk in that strain. In a few days you will be summoned from this world, and I tell you the time is very short between this and your coffin; and when once you are placed in that narrow house, it is too late for repentance. Your life has been one of crime, and the only favourable circumstance in it, is the fact that your son Tom there has been brought up properly, and never was concerned in your various depredations.' Here a loud shout of laughter from all the yarn listeners on the fore-castle, at the good character Tom gave of himself, resounded even to the quarterdeck. Tom blushed—he had a blush or two left; but he was cheered on by his shipmates calling upon him to tell the history of his early life, and the end of his father, whose exit was any thing but satisfactory. It was, however, the first time his shipmates ever knew that Tom Bowling, the favourite of the ship, the most daring, 'devil-may-care' fellow of the whole crew, ever came from so very bad a stock as a dog-stealer of St. Giles's. 'Go on, Tom, my boy—don't blush so,' said a fellow, whose long tail and bushy whiskers gave the very *beau idéal* of a sailor some sixty years past,—'what does it signify who your father was; if he had been better than you, why, then, I'm blessed if you would not have been like a potatoe, the best part of you under ground; whereas, now you're like the tall spars of a line-of-battle-ship, seen first and last, above the hull that bore you, with a good character for carrying your canvass like a stout spar through every squall; so go on, and keep that blush for pretty Susan when we get into harbour.' 'Bravo, Dick,—well said, my lad,—it's all true; Tom Bowling is just as fine a fellow as ever stepped between stem and stern of any craft between Iceland and Cape Horn.' 'Well, I'll tell you all about it, lads,' said Tom. 'The German doctor, who would have made a horse laugh from his mimicry of any man's face (he was about five-and-twenty, and often clapped his hat over his head and looked seventy), twisting his mouth as like my father as if it had been drawn by a painter, said,—'Now, Mr. Hanson, just look at yourself, and see if you think you can last a fortnight.' My father burst out a-laughing, told him to take the terrier, and to send his physic; and, as the German walked out of the room, he said,—'I'll send you the physic and the clergyman; take in the first, but don't deceive the other. Good-by, Mr. Hanson. Here, Tom, I want to speak to you. Don't you give your father any more brandy, and take less yourself. Get me the terrier, and I'll call to-morrow.' My father never closed his eyes all that blessed night; he was rubbing up his memory, and making long speeches, all of which he intended for the parson. He hired a maid-servant to scrub the room; and although he had ever professed the greatest contempt for any one of the black cloth, yet now, with death near at hand, and with the assurance that the reverend gentleman might assuage one or two most uncomfortable reminiscences.—'Stop, Tom, a moment, what ships are those—the Assuageon and the Reminiscent,—I never heard of them in any fleet under Benbow, Vernon, Keppel, or Anson. Perhaps it's the Dragon and the Rhinoceros you mean.' 'Tom's a scholar, Bill,' observed another; 'he's only larding his English with a bit of Spanish, or a touch of that German doctor's lingo; let him make sail, and we shall understand somehow or other on which tack the fleet were standing before the action with the parson began.' 'I

beg your pardon, lads,' said Tom Bowling; 'I meant to say that the parson would take the rounding off the cable of his conscience, which was chafed by always riding out life in a constant gale of wind, and that he would be able to return it to the dock-yard above as good as when he first drew it from the store.' 'That's as right as a trivet,' cried Bill; 'that's a lingo every man can fathom; there's none of your dictionary words which would puzzle a Philadelphia lawyer, but real plain upright and downright, like a donkey's fore-leg—good, intelligible English. Start a-head, Tom.' 'Well, lads, as I was a-saying, when my father heard that the parson could do all this for him, he was determined not to let him work for nothing; so he ordered lots of good things, some fresh brandy, got the house clean, clapped on some new rigging, and put the skins of some of his dogs, which had died before he could sell them, as a kind of mat for the parson to put his feet on. I was dressed up in a new suit, bought for the occasion, with a large shirt collar turned down like a charity boy at Sunday muster, with enough riband in my shoes to have made a tie for the tail of Benbow's bowman of the barge. The physic came first; that was swallowed after a few faces, and was washed down with a raw nip of brandy that would have startled the boatswain. I tried to stop his grog, according to the doctor's orders; but he let out a squall of words which frightened me; and when I told him that Mr. Volatily, the benevolent doctor, said he was coming to see him, he turned round as quiet as a child, and says he, 'Tom, my boy, just go and let Pincher loose, and I'm mistaken if that benevolent doctor comes near me; just clap Pincher on the staircase, and be alive, after he has bit the doctor, to tie him up again, or he'll eat the parson altogether. Go, Tom, that's a good boy; let the dog loose, and talk to him about physic.' I thought the best way was to go to Mr. Volatily myself, and tell him who was standing sentinel over the hatchway. That was enough for him, although the good man tapped me on the shoulder, and says he, 'Tom, your father's just as great a brute as his dog, and he may die and be d—d for me.' 'Thank you,' says I, 'that's kind of you, to let a man die in peace; they say you are the most benevolent man in the parish, and I'm sure my father will think so too, although you never will take a drop of brandy with him. I'll tell him what you say, and I beg leave to thank you for him.' So I took off my hat, made the benevolent apothecary a low bow, ran home, tied up Pincher, and delivered the message to my father, who was quite pleased at being allowed to die and be d—d without interruption. It was about eleven o'clock that we heard a bit of a rumpus down-stairs, and I looked over the railings to see what it was; when I saw a stranger ascending the hatchway as slowly as a purser in a hot day in the West Indies. He had got a black sack over him, and wore two pieces of white linen hanging from his neck, for all the world as if he had cut off the weekly account of a midshipman, and let them dangle from his neck;—he hoisted once or twice to take breath, for he never had been so far aloft before. I told my father what was coming up-stairs; and, says he, 'It's a parson, Tom; I hope none of the dogs is loose.' Well, at last he got to the landing-place, and I never ran away, not an inch, although Mr. Monckton was there. I've often thought that was the most resolute moment of my life. 'What, had you never seen a parson before, Tom?' asked one of the group. 'Never, that I know of.'

'Does one Mr. Hanson live up here?' said the clergyman. 'Yes, sir,' said I; as I made a slant towards the door. 'I wish he did not live quite so high up,' said the visitor, 'for it's hard work to march up so many steps. Is he dying?' 'I thought he would have died,' said I, 'this morning; but since he's heard the doctor's not coming, I think he looks better.' The parson looked at me, as much as to say, 'You are a sweet nut for the devil to crack,' and after having got enough wind in him to serve for breath, he pushed me on one side, and came close up to my father's bed. He looked at him steadfastly for some time, and then, recollecting himself, said, 'Why, to be sure, you are the very man who stole my dog, and was tried for it!' 'Ay, your reverence,' said my father, 'that's all true enough; and I'm heartily sorry for it, although it was my trade, and business must be attended to. Now, the German doctor says that I have not long to live; that he can only comfort my body—(Tom, you young blackguard, keep your beak out of that bottle!)—that boy, your reverence, would drink a gallon of brandy before he had the civility to ask a stranger to take a glass. Well, sir, it's about my soul that I want to speak. The doctor said it was all in the spirit line, and that you were the best man in the world to see if it was proof, genuine, unadulterated, pure, neat; and so I took the liberty to ask for your company; and I hope you'll find the brandy good.' The old gentleman, after listening attentively to the length of the yarn my father had spun, now began to talk a little. 'You miserable man!' he said, 'at this awful moment, when the angel of life is holding you over the depths of eternal misery by a single hair, do you speak thus? Do you imagine that your long catalogue of crime, although it has been unseen by an earthly, will be overlooked by a heavenly, judge? An eye has watched you from your infancy—every action is recorded; and when in a few hours you stand before Him who knows every secret of your heart, how will you bear to hear your eternal condemnation?' 'Tom,' said my father, as he trembled all over, 'tell Bob to take back the large Newfoundland dog, and bring the reward; and those other ones which lost their way in the dark, and came here for shelter, turn them out, with their heads in the right direction. Put your ear close, your reverence; I shall be easier when I have told all about him there—he's not my child; I found him.' 'Whose child is he?' asked the parson. 'I can't say, seeing as how I don't know; but he is a gentleman, as you can tell from his taking his liquor so cordially.' I never remember to have seen my father overcome by any set of words before; the perspiration ran down his face in streams, and he breathed so heavily that I offered him some brandy. 'No, Tom,' he said,—'no, no more of that for me; give it to his reverence; it will make him talk again, and I think he does me good.' 'Can you pray?' said the parson. 'Yes, sir,' replied my father, as meekly as a child. 'What kind of prayer do you use,—the Lord's prayer?' 'No, your reverence; it's one I often used for dark nights.' 'There is no night of darkness, man, like your soul's; and I should ill perform my duty if I flattered you with pardon; even at the last moment before the last breath, the last sigh leaves the expiring man, some hope may gladden the eye; but you offer no repentance for past crimes—your heart is seared in iniquity—there is no hand held in imploring prayer to Him who has said, 'Come unto

me, all ye who are heavy laden; but with brutal indifference, with a recklessness incomprehensible, you plunge headlong into that hell of darkness which is yawning to receive you; lift up those guilty hands, and let your sinful lips repeat these words." I watched Mr. Monckton, who knelt down by his side; an awful fear came over me, and I fell on my knees by the foot of the bed: my father's hands were held together, and in this attitude, whilst endeavouring to reach higher and higher as the words of the clergyman fell upon his ears, he gave one sudden convulsive shake, his arms fell by his side, his lower jaw opened, and he was dead! "The clergyman saw it all, but he continued praying for him that was gone; and when he rose he pointed to the corpse and said, 'Be this an useful lesson to you; and as you toil on through this dreary pilgrimage on earth, remember there is an eye which never slumbers, an ear which is ever attentive! And when, fashioned with life's journey, you lay down your staff, may Heaven grant your last hour be not like this,—your only prayer cut short, your faltering voice stifled! Leave this abode when your duty to him you believed your father is done; seek a new life; become useful to your king and your country, and by your conduct obliterate the remembrance of his!' The gentleman then shook me by the hand, and saying, 'May the seed of righteousness fall on fruitful ground,' he slowly descended the stairs. I watched him; I cannot tell you the sensations I felt,—a child might have felled me to the ground; my knees could scarcely support me, and at last I fell down at the head of the stairs."

MAXWELL'S LIFE OF WELLINGTON,
SECOND VOLUME.
[Third notice.]

We concluded our last illustration with referring to Spanish misconduct after the battle of Talavera:—

"It will not (says our author) appear surprising, that the ingratitude of the Spaniards engendered in the British soldiery a feeling of national dislike, which their officers at times found it impossible to restrain. The military character of their confederates was held in just contempt, and in all their relations the English had reason to charge their allies with gross inhumanity and falsehood. After their enduring valour had won the field of Talavera, they saw themselves cruelly neglected, their sick perishing in the streets, and their wounded unnecessarily abandoned by the man, who, in common gratitude, was bound by every tie to cherish and protect them. A month afterwards, while the Spanish troops were well supplied, the English were unable to procure the coarsest food. Their demands were met with sickening promises, which were never intended to be fulfilled, or by audacious falsehoods, asserting that their wants had been already provided for. The English might have borne their privations patiently, but to be starved and slandered was certainly too bad. They were accused by Cuesta of robbing the peasantry, intercepting his convoys, and absolutely trafficking in provisions; and when their daily rations were half a pound of wheat, in the grain, a few ounces of flour twice in the week, and a quarter of a pound of goat's flesh, the Spanish authorities had the audacity to assert, 'that the British were not only well, but over supplied.' Now, to such misery was the army at this time reduced, that for want of forage, one thousand of their cavalry were totally dis-

mounted; the horses of seven hundred more unfit for duty; the guns were nearly unhorsed, and a large proportion of the reserve ammunition had been given to Cuesta, merely for the purpose of obtaining for the conveyance of the sick the country carts upon which it had been loaded. A stronger proof remains: on the evening of Talavera, when Sir Arthur Wellesley applied to the old Spaniard, who had more horses than he required, for ninety to replace those of his artillery which had been killed, that worthless ally, 'on the very field of battle, and with the steam of English blood still reeking in his nostrils, refused the request!'"

Our next extract presents a disheartening picture:—

"The period when Lord Wellington took up the line of the Guadiana was among the gloomiest epochs of British history since the accession of the reigning monarch. Napoleon's glory had reached its zenith, and Europe had striven in vain to arrest his march of victory. The proudest nations in their turn had suffered humiliating defeats; and the power of Prussia, Russia, and Austria, were humbled to the dust. It is true that in the Peninsula the struggle was still feebly maintained; but it seemed a contest continued after hope was ended,—a parting effort, which, like an expiring flame, the breath of the conqueror of Wagram could extinguish when he pleased. The cantonments of the British army were selected for their general convenience; and where the soldiers could be best supplied, and the cavalry obtain forage, the different brigades were quartered. In autumn, the insalubrity of Estremadura is proverbial: fevers and agues prevail; and men already severely visited by dysentery, were exposed to a worse disease, which, from its virulence, threatened to produce more calamitous results than even the sword itself. From its ravages no class was excepted: the soldier and his officer suffered in common; and the iron frame of that chief, which had endured an Indian sun and borne the rigours of a Belgian winter, yielded, for a season, to the pestilential influence of this unhealthy province. For two days Lord Wellington was unable to keep the saddle; and—a most unusual thing for him to do—while the army was retiring from Jaraicejo to Badajoz, he travelled in a carriage. At head-quarters he was slightly indisposed again, but he rallied speedily; and, fortunately for the cause of Europe, combated and conquered a malady, under which the youngest and the hardest had sunk. But the inaction of winter quarters to Lord Wellington brought 'no day of rest.' The duties of his bureau were manifold and laborious; and the few hours he could steal from the confinement an extensive correspondence required, were devoted to field sports, or consumed in visiting his hospitals. Early in October he set out for Lisbon; and the object of that journey engrossed the undivided attention of the army. The general belief was, that its final departure from the Peninsula was an event not distant; and, indeed, all circumstances tended to strengthen this opinion. The melancholy state to which sickness had reduced the English battalions,—the proven worthlessness of their Spanish allies,—the astounding successes which had attended the arms of Napoleon, and placed the ascendancy of France upon a pinnacle of strength it had never reached before; while his union with 'a daughter of the Cæsars,' to all appearance, had established its solidity; all these things denoted that the abandonment of Portugal was an inevitable event, and that an army, brave and successful in every previous trial,

must of necessity yield to a power no longer to be opposed, and decline further contest with a nation, 'emerged victorious from eighteen years of warfare.' Such were the speculations which Lord Wellington's absence from head-quarters had occasioned; but none could be more erroneous. Instead of preparations for an embarkation, he was devising measures for holding the country to the last; and, with a singular prescience of events, employed in a personal examination of the ground on which he afterwards gave a fatal check to the progress of French conquest. To plan the lines of Torres Vedras had been the object of his journey; and the ability that designed these extensive defences, was only equalled by the promptness with which they were executed. If the architect of St. Paul's trusted for immortality to his works, Wellington might safely have rested a soldier's fame on his; for 'neither the Roman in ancient, nor Napoleon in modern times, have left such a monument of their power and perseverance.'"

The siege of Gerona is a frightful picture of the horrors of war:—

"The story of that memorable siege would fill a history; and the sufferings and endurance of the inhabitants of Gerona may, in a few centuries hence, be considered more akin to romance, than as belonging to actual reality. Inspired by the success which had attended two previous trials, the Geronians 'took the cross,' and swore that they would resist to the uttermost,—while woman forgot her fears, and emulated in daring, while she exceeded in determination, that sex which heretofore she had been told was born to sustain her weakness. A deep religious feeling was mingled with hatred, deadly and immitigable: and while the besiegers ridiculed that devotion which brought women to the breach, and confided the care of a beleaguered city to supernatural agencies, they were taught, by fatal experience, that to the enthusiasm of a superstitious people once roused, no sacrifice is too great, no sufferings past endurance. The conduct of the siege was intrusted, in the commencement, to Generals Reille and Verdier, afterwards to Gouvion St. Cyr, and, finally, to Marshal Augereau. Art and perseverance marked the conduct of the assailants—obstinacy, and contempt of hunger, sickness, and suffering, characterised the exertions of the besieged. When the castle of Monjuic was literally a heap of ruins, the remnant of the garrison retired into the town, not carrying provisions, but loaded with grenades and cartridges. Famine came on—disease frightfully increased; but it was death even to name the word 'capitulation.' Three practicable breaches were open, and each wide enough for forty men to mount abreast. They were repeatedly assaulted, and on one occasion four times in two hours. The French fought hand to hand with the Spaniards; and such was the ferocity displayed, that, 'impatient of the time required for re-loading their muskets, the defendants caught up stones from the breach, and brained their enemies with these readier weapons.' A partial supply thrown into the city by General O'Donnell for a time enabled the Geronians to hold out; but the relief was too limited to serve beyond temporary purposes,—while Hostalrich, where magazines had been provided for the use of the beleaguered fortress, was seized by a French division under General Pino, the town burnt, and the provisions carried off or destroyed. Famine was now awfully felt, and in consequence, disease be-

came more extended and more malignant. The situation of the inhabitants was hopeless; for the ingenuity and wariness of the besiegers prevented the possibility of succours being introduced. 'The Spaniards now died in such numbers, chiefly of dysentery, that the daily deaths were never less than thirty-five, and sometimes amounted to seventy; and the way to the burial-place was never vacant. Augereau straitened the blockade; and, that the garrison might neither follow the example of O'Donnell, nor receive any supplies, however small, he drew his lines closer, stretched cords with bells along the interspaces, and kept watch-dogs at all the posts.' The sufferings already endured by the inhabitants almost exceed belief, and the official report delivered to Alvarez the governor, by Samaniego, who was at the head of the medical staff, and has left a written record of the siege, told a frightful tale of the horrors which reigned over that brave and devoted city. There did not remain a single building in Gerona which had not been injured by the bombardment; not a house was habitable; the people slept in cellars, and vaults, and holes amid the ruins; and it had not unfrequently happened that the wounded were killed in the hospitals. The streets were broken up, so that the rain-water and the sewers stagnated there; and the pestilential vapours which arose were rendered more noxious by the dead bodies which lay rotting amid the ruins. The siege had now endured seven months; scarcely a woman had become pregnant during that time; the very dogs before hunger consumed them, had ceased to follow after kind; they did not even fawn upon their masters; the almost incessant thunder of artillery seemed to make them sensible of the state of the city, and the unnatural atmosphere affected them as well as human kind: it even affected vegetation. In the gardens within the walls the fruits withered, and scarcely any vegetable could be raised. Within the last three weeks above five hundred of the garrison had died in the hospitals; a dysentery was raging and spreading; the sick were lying upon the ground, without beds, almost without food, and there was scarcely fuel to dress the little wheat that remained, and the few horses which were yet unconsumed. In this wretched state the skeleton of what had been a garrison sallied, were successful for a moment, but in turn were repulsed and driven back. This was a dying effort: unable even to inter the dead—one hundred bodies lying over ground—naked, coffinless, and putrescent, and the governor under the delirium of a fever, those of the inhabitants that remained accepted honourable terms, and yielded all that was standing of Gerona."

Elsewhere the Guerillas were avenging their countrymen:—

"A sanguinary contest raged, and 'væ victis' seemed, with 'war to the knife,' to be the only mottoes of the Guerillas. 'The strange exploits of many of these daring partisans, though true to the letter, are perfectly romantic; and the patient endurance and deep artifice with which their objects were effected appear to be almost incredible. Persons, whose ages and professions were best calculated to evade suspicion, were invariably the chosen agents. The village priest was commonly a confederate of the neighbouring Guerilla; the postmaster betrayed the intelligence that reached him in his office; the fairest peasant of Estremadura would tempt the thoughtless soldier with her beauty, and decoy him within

range of the bullet; and even childhood was frequently and successfully employed in leading the unsuspecting victim into some pass or ambushade, where the knife or musket closed his earthly career. In every community, however fierce and lawless, different gradations of good and evil will be discovered, and nothing could be more opposite than the feelings and actions of some of the Guerillas and their leaders. Many of these desperate bands were actuated in every enterprise by a love of bloodshed and spoliation; and their own countrymen suffered as heavily from their rapacity as their enemies from their swords. Others took the field from nobler motives; an enthusiastic attachment to their country and religion roused them to vengeance against a tyranny which had now become insufferable; every feeling but ardent patriotism was forgotten—private and dearer ties were snapped asunder—homes, and wives, and children, were abandoned—privations, that appear almost incredible, were patiently endured, until treachery delivered them to the executioner—or in some wild attempt they were overpowered by numbers, and died resisting to the last.' 'If the invading troops were treated with a ferocity which no circumstances could justify, the vengeance of the Guerillas against domestic treachery was neither less certain nor less severe. To collect money or supplies for the invaders, convey any information, conceal their motions, and not betray them when opportunity occurred, was certain death to the offender. A secret correspondence between the wife of the Alcalde of Berhueda and the French general in the next command, having been detected by an intercepted despatch, the wretched woman, by order of Juan Martin Diez, 'the Empecinado,' was dragged by a Guerilla party from her house, her hair shaven, her denuded person tarred, feathered, and disgracefully exhibited in the public market-place; and she was then put to death amid the execrations of her tormentors. Nor was there any security for a traitor, even were his residence in the capital, or almost within the camp of the enemy. One of the favourites of Joseph Buonaparte, Don José Riego, was torn from his home in the suburbs of Madrid while celebrating his wedding, by the Empecinado, and hanged in the square of Cadiz. The usurper himself, on two occasions, narrowly escaped from this desperate partisan. Dining at Almeida, some two leagues distance from the capital, with one of the generals of division, their hilarity was suddenly interrupted by the unwelcome intelligence that the Empecinado was at hand, and nothing but a hasty retreat preserved the king from capture. On another occasion, he was surprised upon the Guadalaxara road; and so unexpected was the Guerilla movement, so determined the pursuit, that before the French could be succoured by the garrison of Madrid, forty of the royal escort were sabred between Torrejon and El Molar. 'A war of extermination raged, and on both sides blood flowed in torrents. One act of cruelty was as promptly answered by another; and a French decree, ordering that every Spaniard taken in arms should be executed, appeared to be a signal for the Guerillas to exclude from mercy every enemy who fell into their hands. The French had shewn the example; the Junta were denounced, their houses burnt, and their wives and children driven to the woods. If prisoners received quarter in the field—if they fell lame upon the march, or the remotest chance of a rescue appeared, they were shot like dogs. Others were butchered in the towns, their

bodies left rotting on the highways, and their heads exhibited on poles. That respect, which even the most depraved of men usually pay to female honour was shamefully disregarded; and more than one Spaniard, like the postmaster of Medina, was driven to the most desperate courses, by the violation of a wife, and the murder of a child.' It would be sickening to describe the horrid scenes which mutual retaliation produced. Several of the Empecinado's followers, who were surprised in the mountains of Guadarama, were nailed to the trees, and left there to expire slowly by hunger and thirst. To the same trees, before a week elapsed, a similar number of French soldiers were affixed by the Guerillas. Two of the inhabitants of Madrid, who were suspected of communicating with the brigands, as the French termed the armed Spaniards, were tried by court-martial, and executed at their own door. The next morning, six of the garrison were seen hanging from walls beside the high-road. Some females, related to Palarea, surname the Medico, had been abused most scandalously by the escort of a convoy, who had seized them in a wood; and, in return, the Guerilla chief drove into a chapel eighty Frenchmen and their officers, set fire to the thatch, and burnt them to death, or shot them in their endeavours to leave the blazing house. Such were the dreadful enormities a system of retaliation caused. These desperate adventurers were commanded by men of the most dissimilar professions. All were distinguished by some sobriquet, and these were of the most opposite descriptions. Among the leaders were friars and physicians, cooks and artisans; while some were characterised by a deformity, and others named after the form of their waistcoat or hat. Worse epithets described many of the minor chiefs; truculence and spoliation obtained them titles; and, strange as it may appear, the most ferocious band that infested Biscay was commanded by a woman, named Martina. So indiscriminating and unrelenting was this female monster in her murders of friends and foes, that Mina was obliged to direct a force against her. She was surprised, with the greater part of her banditti, and the whole were shot upon the spot. Of all the Guerilla leaders, the two Minas were the most remarkable for their daring, their talents, and their successes. The younger, Xavier, had a short career; but nothing could be more chivalrous and romantic than many of the incidents that marked it. His band amounted to a thousand, and with this force he kept Navarre, Biscay, and Aragon in confusion; intercepted convoys, levied contributions, plundered the custom-houses, and harassed the enemy incessantly. The villages were obliged to furnish rations for his troops, and the French convoys supplied him with money and ammunition. His escapes were often marvellous. He swam flooded rivers deemed impassable, and climbed precipices hitherto untraversed by a human foot. Near Estella, he was forced by numbers to take refuge on a lofty rock; the only accessible side he defended till nightfall, when, lowering himself and followers by a rope, he brought his party off without the loss of a man. 'This was among his last exploits; for, when reconnoitring by moonlight, in the hope of capturing a valuable convoy, he fell unexpectedly into the hands of an enemy's patrol. Proscribed by the French as a bandit, it was surprising that his life was spared; but his loss to the Guerillas was regarded as a great misfortune. Mina's uncle was chosen to succeed him. Educated as a husbandman, and scarcely able to read or

write, the new leader had lived in great retirement until the Junta's call to arms induced him to join his nephew's band. He reluctantly acceded to the general wish to become Xavier's successor; but when he assumed the command, his firm and daring character was rapidly developed. Echeverria, with a strong following, had started as a rival chief; but Mina surprised him, put to death three of his subordinates, with their leader, and united the remainder of the band with his own. An example of severity like this gave confidence to his own followers, and exacted submission from the peasantry. Every where Mina had a faithful spy—every movement of the enemy was reported; and if a village magistrate received a requisition from a French commandant, it was communicated to the Guerilla chief with due despatch, or wo to the alcade who neglected it. Nature had formed Mina for the service to which he had devoted himself. His constitution was equal to every privation and fatigue; and his courage was of that prompt and daring character, which no circumstance, however sudden and disheartening, could overcome. Careless as to dress or food, he depended for a change of linen on the capture of French baggage, or any accidental supply; and for days he could subsist on a few biscuits, or any thing chance threw in his way. He guarded carefully against surprise, slept with a dagger and pistols in his girdle; and such were his active habits, that he rarely took more than two hours of repose. Remote caverns were the depositories of his ammunition and plunder; and in a mountain-fastness he established an hospital for his wounded, to which they were carried on litters across the heights, and placed in perfect safety until their cure could be completed. Gaining and plunder were prohibited, and even love forbidden, lest the Guerilla might be too communicative to the object of his affection, and any of his chieftain's secrets should thus transpire. Of the minor chiefs many strange and chivalrous adventures are on record. The daring plans, often tried and generally successful, and the hair-breadth escapes of several, are almost beyond belief. No means, however repugnant to the laws of modern warfare, were unemployed; while the ingenuity with which intelligence of a hostile movement was transmitted—the artifice with which an enemy was delayed, until he could be surrounded, or surprised, appear incredible. Of individual ferocity, a few instances will be sufficient. At the execution of an alcade and his son, at Mondragon, the old man boasted that two hundred French had perished by their hands; and the Chaleco, Francis Moreno, in a record of his services, boasts of his having waited for a cavalry patrol in a ravine, and, by the discharge of a huge blunderbuss loaded nearly to the muzzle, dislocated his own shoulder, and killed or wounded nine of the French. The same chief presented to Villafraña a rich booty of plate and quicksilver, and enhanced the value of the gift with a quantity of ears cut from the prisoners whom on that occasion he had slaughtered."

[To be continued.]

Elements of Geology. By Charles Lyell, Esq. F.R.S. 2 vols. 12mo. London, 1841. Murray.

THE first edition appeared three years ago in one volume. The present, in addition to the matter of the former, contains the European tertiary formations in detail, previously described in the author's "Principles of Geology," but omitted in the sixth edition of that

work, recently published, and incorporated in this the second of the *Elements*. It would be superfluous to dilate on the merits of this now well-known and admirable work. We will, therefore, merely bear testimony to its comprehensive completeness, comprising the most recent facts and views of the most eminent geologists, Continental and insular, and direct attention to the new topics of the new edition. They are, in the first volume, facts illustrative of the theory of denudation; parallel roads and terraces; the boulder formation and erratics; the former extension of Alpine glaciers; methods of classifying the tertiary strata; (the glacial theory of M. Agazziz, and the labours of Mr. Murchison and M. De Verneuil in Russia, where the former is now extending his valuable observations, add greatly to the interest, and to the elucidation of the "boulder formation" and its apparently contradictory phenomena. A strong leaning to the adoption of the glacial theory is manifested in the work before us, although careful caution marks Mr. Lyell's able treatment thereof.) In the second volume a description of inland chalk cliffs and needles in Normandy; fossil footsteps, and the discovery of the labyrinthodon; (for a comparison of the labyrinthodon with other animals of the batrachian and crocodilian orders, and for proofs of identity of the cheirotherium and labyrinthodon, deduced from the remains of the latter discovered near Leamington, our readers fortunately may turn on a page or two and consult the report of the Geological Society in our present Number;) erect position of fossil trees in the coal; rocks and fossils of the old red sandstone, or Devonian formation; fossils of the Silurian rocks; tabular views, fossiliferous strata; trap rocks of the carboniferous period; and the granites of Arran. Having thus enumerated, we dismiss the *Elements of Geology*, and of future geologists, with our highest recommendation.

The Old Earl and his Young Wife. 3 vols. 12mo. London, 1841. Bentley.

IT was lately we were compelled to the disagreeable task of noticing the offensiveness and immorality of a novel from the French (see *Literary Gazette*, No. 1276); and it is with greater reluctance we now find ourselves under the necessity of reprobating a similar publication, but entirely English, or, literally, rather English and Scotch. The first fifty pages of *The Old Earl and his Young Wife* contain descriptions so truly disgusting, that we wonder by what means they could have been written, accepted as worthy of being printed, passed over without alteration or correction, and offered to the perusal of decent and intelligent readers. We would quote part of the fourth chapter and other passages in proof of the justice of these severe remarks, but it would only be to stain our Journal; and we shall be content with saying that we deem it a great pity, and tending much to deteriorate worthy publications, when such carelessness is manifested in the approval of authors and manuscripts.

ORIGINAL CORRESPONDENCE.

WELSH IN AMERICA.

Primley, Bagshot, June 30th, 1841.

SIR,—In your *Gazette* No. 1273, June 12th, 1841, I find two articles: the 1st, "Discovery of America by the Northmen in the Tenth Century," by Mr. Beamish; the 2d, from "Boonville, in Cooper County, Missouri, Feb. 10th, 1841," on finding the remains of antediluvian

animals; both bearing so remarkably upon the subject of an affidavit which I read in a Savannah newspaper, in the State of Georgia (between the years 1787 and 1789), that I am induced to furnish you with its substance, that you may judge for yourself upon the subject, only premising, that in all its material points it is perfectly correct with what was deposed to by a person signing himself David Jenkins, and was to the following effect:—

That his father, and mother, and sister, a brother, and himself, went from Wales to the province of Virginia, in the year 1774, and that soon after their arrival they began cultivating a piece of land in its back settlement, he being then about ten years old; that they had been here about three years, when a wandering tribe of Indians (the name of which I forget) came one night upon them, and, after having murdered his father, mother, and young brother and sister, and taking out such things as they wanted, they burnt their cabin and took him along with them to their main encampment; where, on their arrival, an Indian squaw, who had had a son murdered by some of the backwoods-men some months before, adopted him as her son, and he became one of the tribe, who were almost always in a wandering state, though generally not far from Missouri. Having arrived at a place where they were to remain for three or four months, being one day out with two of his companions, he proposed to them to try if they could find the great waters they had heard so much about, by hunting in a certain direction for a few days,—a proposal to which the other two readily gave their assent, as they were already prepared for a hunting excursion. So delighted were they after the second day's march with the quantity of game they met with from day to day, that they were tempted to go on farther and farther. That on the thirty-third day they spied, from the forest in which they were, a prairie, on a part of which they saw, as they thought them to be, four log-houses; which they feared might be occupied by some white families, who had ran away from the colonies, and who would murder if they caught them. While deliberating on what they should do, to their surprise they saw the houses moving; but, under the cover of the trees, having got nearer to them they found them to be four bears, and each of them as large as five or six buffaloes; which they remained looking at for two or three hours, while they were browsing on the high grass and shrubs; but that they could not compare them to any other animal that they had ever seen; all they could observe about them was their slow movements. That on the third day from meeting the animals mentioned, they found themselves surrounded suddenly by about twelve white Indians, who, after securing their arms, and binding them in such a manner as to prevent all possibility of escape, proceeded with them to the town where their tribe was living. The next men they met were a great many of the white Indians, who had come out in consequence of the scouts having informed them of the capture which had been made, and who informed their white brethren that the prisoners were to be taken to a place, where certain chiefs were assembled, to be examined, and to determine their fate. On their arrival, being taken before the court that was sitting, and discussing what should be done with them, Jenkins' ears became alive to sounds to which they had been so long unaccustomed, and in tones so different, that he could hardly bring himself to believe

that he heard his native (Welsh) tongue; but, by degrees, he began to discover so many words he comprehended, that he re-uttered them, and gave something in reply to them in Welsh, which caused a very great sensation amongst those who heard him, and led to such further inquiry as produced a mutual conviction that, though the tone of the voice was different, yet the language was the same; and as Jenkins' ears became more familiar with the words, he was enabled to convince them that they were originally from the same country. But even before this had been fully established, Jenkins, with his two companions, had been released from a state of captivity; and, having been refreshed by food and sleep, and the fear of death removed, he was enabled to explain to the elders of the tribe the country he originally came from, and how he became one of the tribe with which they now found him; at the same time pointing out to them such marks about his person, as well as his and their hair, so different from the Red Indian, as could not leave a doubt of their being of a different race. Indeed, in a few days, he became so well versed in their language as to be able to converse with them very easily; and he said, as he had told them all about himself, he hoped they would tell him how they got where they were. In reply to which they stated, they could not tell him how many thousand moons ago it was that their forefathers, finding that their neighbouring enemy was daily murdering their brethren, and getting possession of the land on their borders, and taking many of them away as prisoners, and also hearing that they were collecting a large army to conquer the whole of their country, a great many families agreed to hire the largest vessel they could procure to take them over to what was called the Low Countries (from whence their forefathers were said originally to have come). Having got one to suit their purpose, between two and three hundred of them embarked on board of her, with all the movables they could carry; and when, having got well clear of the land, they were proceeding on their voyage, a gale of wind arose, which, before it ceased, had brought them to the shore of that country they now inhabited, though many days' journey from their present abode, and where their vessel was stranded. That, being kindly treated by the Indians who visited that part of the coast, they became insensibly accustomed to their modes of fishing and hunting; and the articles of powder, shot, &c., being saved from the vessel, and not feeling there was any chance of ever getting away, and being unable to procure food in the same way as the natives did, they proceeded into the interior. That, not meeting with the same kindness as they had done from the natives of the sea-shore, they resolved on continuing their route, with the determination that whenever they found any fresh trail-tracks, they would remove eighteen or twenty days' journey from them; while they also took the further precaution, every three or four moons, to send out scouts expressly for the purpose of giving information if any tracks could be found,—such being the party by whom Jenkins and his companions were made prisoners. That their prisoners were invariably put to death, particularly if any of them escaped to tell the fate of their brethren. Such, they declared, would have been theirs had he not made the discovery he had done, and most sincerely did they all wish him to join their tribe; but as they had learned he had a squaw whom he loved, and three children, they would not force him to re-

main with them, though it would compel them to remove a few days' farther journey, though upwards of two hundred moons had passed over their heads since their settling where they were. Jenkins told them that he felt very grateful to them for the lives which they were sparing, considering the risk they must feel in placing the confidence in them which they had done; but that he really believed, if they wished it, it would be the utmost difficulty for them to retrace the same ground, whilst they must also recollect that they had marched thirty-six days' journey, and, therefore, he did not see any reason to fear that any of his tribe would be induced to take the trouble of looking out for what, if found, would not be of any benefit to them. Thus, after staying with them about a fortnight, they were allowed to leave them, being accompanied more than twenty days' journey back by six of their active chiefs, with whom they parted on the most friendly terms. On their arrival at their own camp, finding that a party of their tribe was about setting out for Georgia, he had come, and was ready to swear to the above facts. Such was the substance of the document I read in the paper. The magistrate (whose name I forget, but think it was *Tatnell*), allowed Jenkins to make oath to the truth of this strange account.—I am, Mr. Editor, A. MURRAY.

ARTS AND SCIENCES. BRITISH ASSOCIATION.

THE ease and rapidity with which Plymouth can be approached by railroads and steamers, though it lies a little out of the way, seems, as far as we can conjecture from the earlier appearances of the Meeting, to be well attended, and by a sufficient number of eminent men. Wednesday afternoon, we have met in the Reception Rooms and General Committee with the Marquess of Northampton, Earl of Morley, Lord Ebrington, Sir T. D. Acland, Sir C. Lemon, Mr. Hutton, the Dean of Ely, Professors Whewell (President of the year), Sedgwick, Buckland, Henslow, Lloyd, Christie, Colonel Sykes, Colonel Sabine, Dr. Richardson, Mr. Scott Russell, Mr. Snow Harris, Professor Quetelet of Brussels, Professor Phillips, Professor Stevelly, and others, all of whom are well-known contributors to science in its various important branches.

Besides the usual arrangements for the accommodation of visitors, which are more than usually regular and pleasant, and reflect great credit on the Association and local authorities, the only business has been the meeting of the General Committee, which was numerously attended.

Professor Whewell took the chair, and Professor Phillips read the minutes of the last meeting at Glasgow, all of whose proceedings were reported at full in the *Literary Gazette*. The amount of money grants for the year were announced to be 2591*l.* 19*s.* The resolution was moved, and the minutes confirmed and signed by the President.

The Report of the Council was next read, which stated that the sum of 1000*l.* had been invested in the three per cent consols, in addition to 5000*l.* previously funded.

The following Corresponding Members had also been added to those elected at Glasgow, viz. Encke, Berlin; Link, Berlin; Otto, Breslau; Jacobi, St. Petersburg; and Lamont, Munich,—all foreigners of high distinction in scientific pursuits.

Mr. Woods had been requested to carry out the report 'On Railway Constants' to completion.

Dr. Daubeny, who was to prepare a report 'On the Connexion of Agriculture with Chemistry,' had stated that it was superseded in a great measure by the publication of Professor Liebig's work, and advised that the subject should be postponed for the present, which suggestion was agreed to.

The Royal Geographical Society had applied for a grant of money to purchase instruments to enable M. Schomburgk to pursue his investigations in Guiana, which was referred to the Committee on Magnetical Observations.

Mr. Strickland's motion for the meetings of the sections being appointed at different hours was withdrawn.

Other routine matters occupied the Committee for some time, when the following Resolutions were proposed, on the recommendation of Mr. Griffin, of Glasgow.

1. That, from henceforward, the following expenses, intimately connected with the scientific conduct of the Meetings, shall be defrayed from the General Fund of the Association, viz. circulars and advertisements, registration of members, issues of tickets, printing lists of members and their addresses, printing daily sectional notices, post-office department; the arrangements to be under the direction of the permanent officers.

2. That no expenses be declared necessary to be borne by any local fund except the following, viz. provision of rooms, attendance, messengers, and police; the arrangements to be under the direction of the local officers and Council.

3. That the local officers and committees be requested to charge themselves with the preparation of a list of lodgings, and of breakfast and dinner ordinaries; the list of lodgings to include those of which the price, situation, and quality, should be approved after examination; and the list of ordinaries those which the several innkeepers should be willing to provide at their own risk, and for their own specified charges. The aid of such officers and committees toward insuring, as far as may be, fair and reasonable terms to the non-resident Members will be extremely valuable; but the Council recommends that no pecuniary contribution whatsoever should be made from any local fund for the purpose of defraying the charges of lodgings or ordinaries.

4. That every member present, resident or non-resident, be entitled to receive, upon application, one or more ladies' tickets of admission, paying for each ticket one sovereign to the General Fund of the Association.

5. That as the great attendance of members at the Meetings renders it almost impracticable to find a room sufficiently large to enable them all to dine together, and as the advantages arising from that practice do not appear to be such as to render it desirable to make great efforts or incur great cost for this purpose, it be suggested that such dinners for the whole Association be not attempted, except where there exist a sufficiently large room and other favourable circumstances; and that in such cases the toasts be few, and the list of them be prepared by the General Secretaries.

6. That in conformity with these resolutions, the General Secretaries and Treasurer be instructed, not to hold out to the local officers the expectation of any grant of money from the funds of the Association to the local Fund.

Upon these resolutions some discussion afterwards ensued (see lower down), but they were all ultimately carried *nem. con.*

The Report also alluded to the correspond-

ence which the Council had carried on with Mr. Nasmith (see *Literary Gazette*, *quorum pars*), respecting the suspension of the publication of his memoir; the cause of which suspension and delay would appear in the next volume of "Transactions."

Colonel Sabine mentioned, that in so far as the foregoing resolutions had been acted upon at Plymouth, the alterations had been found to be manifest improvements, and a considerable saving of expense.

The President stated, that they had all been maturely weighed by the Council, and they were put to the Committee and adopted.

Professor Robison (of Armagh) offered some remarks on the fifth, which he thought should be made absolute.

Professor Sedgwick defended the motion, and asked how they could prohibit any persons or place from entertaining the Association, or the members from accepting their invitations. The eagles would go where the carcass was; and there was no reason for gagging themselves with such restrictions. He considered it to be a species of the too minute legislation, and would rather expunge the resolution altogether than adopt Professor Robison's proposed amendment.

Professor Robison acknowledged the agreeable recollections connected with these festivals, but still thought they would do well to sacrifice individual enjoyments to the interests of the British Association. The only instances in which he was aware of calumny having breathed upon it were connected with these dinners, speeches, and toasts; and it would be advisable to remove any opportunities for repeating them.

The Marquess of Northampton vindicated the resolution as a check to these entertainments where reasons justified their being abandoned, and not as a prohibition where accommodations and circumstances were different. He stood between the two learned gentlemen who had just spoken (his Lordship was literally in this position), and advised the middle course. With regard to the excesses in proposing toasts especially, and differences of opinion which had arisen respecting them, he cordially approved of the resolution. He mentioned there being two sets of toasts proposed at Glasgow, and thought they should always be regulated by the officers of the Association, and not by the local managers. The dinners, he observed, in reply to Professor Sedgwick, were not given to the members, but to such as subscribed for tickets. At Newcastle, very great expense was lavished on the erection of a room, and such cases should be avoided; but where no such objection existed, the gratification of the ladies and inhabitants, who could not attend the Sections and yet wished to know something of them and their doings, was an object to be studied for the advantage of all parties. Such meetings also afforded good opportunities for refuting the calumnies alluded to; so that altogether he approved of them when convenient and suitable.

Mr. Delabache observed that they were not essential parts of the week's proceedings, and might be held or not as occasion offered.

The resolutions were then carried.

The next proposition was that the arrangement of the papers to be read at the Sections on each day be made, as far as possible, by the President and Secretaries of each Section, in order that the Committees of the Sections may have more time for the important duty of considering and maturing proposals, to be transmitted to the Committee of Recommendations,

for the advancement of their respective sciences. Agreed to.

By the next it was resolved that the General Committee should place, annually, the sum of 300*l.* instead of 200*l.*, at the disposal of the Assistant General Secretary, for performing the duties and defraying the expenses of his office.

In consequence of the first of the preceding six resolutions, great additional trouble and expense had, as Colonel Sabine stated, devolved on that most efficient officer.—The resolution was carried unanimously.

The next business was that the adoption of the following resolutions be recommended to the General Committee:—

1. That the annual volume should be printed in a cheaper form, according to a specimen now before the Council, viz. the Report portion in long primer, and the Sectional portion in *bourgeois*.

2. That the volume be distributed gratuitously to every Annual Subscriber who has actually paid the annual subscription for the year to which the volume relates, and to all those Life Members who shall have paid 2*l.* as a book subscription.

3. That those Members who have paid a book subscription of 5*l.* shall be entitled to receive, in addition to all future volumes, those which have been already published.

4. That the Association should undertake to deliver the volumes to the members entitled to receive them, at their addresses, either in London, or in any of the towns where the meetings of the Association have been, or shall be, held.

These were put separately, and a long conversation ensued respecting them.

On the first, it was mentioned that the future annual volumes would cost only 4*s.*

On the second, Mr. Hutton moved an amendment that the sum should be 3*l.* instead of 2*l.*; which was, however, negative, only the mover's and Mr. R. Taylor the seconder's hands being held up for it, and the original motion adopted.

It was mentioned that there were 1475 life subscribers.

On the third, Mr. J. E. Gray, of the British Museum, moved that, instead of the past volumes, 2*l.* 10*s.* should be returned to the 5*l.* subscribers. This led to much observation, and the return of the money was, with some modification of the terms, passed by the Committee.

On the fourth resolution, also, some discussion took place; and it was finally settled that the copies should either be forwarded to members, or left for them at depôts, where they could obtain them on application. On this the Secretaries were left to their discretion, as they found the practice work.

The Treasurer's Accounts were now read, and confirmed, from the 31st of August, 1840, to the present date.

	£.	s.	d.
The original balance	309	11	6
Compositions at Glasgow	790	0	0
Subscriptions ditto	1843	0	0
Books	100	0	0
Dividends 75 <i>l.</i> and 90 <i>l.</i>	165	0	0
Sale of Reports	143	0	8

Total—3350 odds.

The expenditure:—

Payments for 1000 Consols	888	15	0
Expenses at Glasgow	300	0	0
Printing	120	0	0
Disbursements of general and local Treasurers	239	13	2
Salaries	172	10	0
Grants of 1839	535	17	5
—1840	731	13	6
Balances on two accounts 218 <i>l.</i> 18 <i>s.</i> 1 <i>d.</i> and 148 <i>l.</i> 18 <i>s.</i> 10 <i>d.</i>	367	6	11

Total—3350 odds.

Estimate of property now belonging to the Association.

Cash in hand	367	6	11
Consols	5385	0	0
Books calculated at two-thirds	1203	0	0
Total—	6955	6	11

Received, and ordered to be entered in the books of the Association.

Follows the names of the Sections for this Meeting, as far as yet composed, but subject to necessary alterations.

Officers of Sections:—

SECTION A.—*Mathematical and Physical Science.*
President.—Professor Graham. Vice-Presidents.—Dr. Robinson and Professor Chester. Secretary.—Professor Stevelé.

SECTION B.—*Chemistry and Mineralogy.*
President.—Professor Graham. Vice-Presidents.—Dr. Daubeny, Professor Playfair. Secretaries.—R. Hunt, and J. Prideaux.

SECTION C.—*Geology and Physical Geography.*
President.—H. F. Delabache, Esq. Vice-Presidents.—Conybeare, Professor Sedgwick, Dr. Buckland, and the Marquess of Northampton. Secretaries.—W. J. Hamilton, R. Hutton, and Edward W. Moore.

SECTION D.—*Zoology and Botany.*
President.—Dr. Richardson. Vice-Presidents.—Professor Owen, Professor Henslow, and J. E. Gray.

SECTION E.—*Medical Science.*
President.—Dr. Roget. Vice-Presidents.—Dr. Miller and Sir D. Dickson. Secretaries.—Dr. Bretter, Mr. J. Fuge, Dr. Sergeant.

SECTION F.—*Statistics.*
President.—Lord Sandon. Vice-Presidents.—M. Queletei, Colonel Sykes, Mr. Porter, Rev. W. Hoare. Secretaries.—Rev. Mr. Lunney and Mr. Rawson.

SECTION G.—*Mechanical Science.*
President.—John Taylor, Esq. Vice-Presidents.—Professor Mosely, T. Randall, J. S. Enys. Secretaries.—T. Webster and W. Chatfield.

The following, with the ex-officio Members, form the Committee of Recommendations:—

Sec. A.—Professor Lloyd, Dr. Robison, Professor Christie.
B.—Professor T. Graham, Dr. D. Daubeny, Marquess of Northampton.
C.—Mr. Delabache, Dr. Duckland, Professor Sedgwick, Mr. Horner.
D.—Dr. Richardson, Professor Henslow, Mr. Hutton.
E.—Dr. Roget, Sir D. Dickson.
F.—Lord Sandon, Colonel Sykes, Sir C. Lemon.
G.—J. Scott Russell, Professor Mosely.

The Sectional Committees not being filled up, the names of those elected were not given.

The Programme (see our last No.) was read and approved.

The Sections are not to meet on Wednesday, the last day of the assembly, but only five days instead of six, as heretofore.

Adjourned till Monday next, at two o'clock.

The secretaries of Sections remained to arrange the proceedings for the morrow; and it was announced that the useful morning lists of what was to be done, and what had been done, would be continued as at Glasgow.

The arrivals of Irish members are pretty numerous. Few from the north of the Tweed have either come or are expected. The facilities to the two countries are very different.

GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

FEB. 24.—Mr. Murchison, President, in the chair.—Mr. Owen read a paper 'On Parts of the Skeleton of three Species of Labyrinthodon, from the New Red Sandstone of Warwickshire, with Remarks on the probable identity of the Cheirotherium with this Genus of Extinct Batrachians.' In a former paper Mr. Owen described, in great detail, the complicated peculiarities in the dental structure of the labyrinthodon, exhibited in slices obtained from about the middle third part of the tooth; and he inferred from the external longitudinal grooves diminishing in number towards the apex of the tooth, that the internal structure of that portion, which he had not then microscopically investigated, would prove to be more simple than the middle. Since that paper was

read, Mr. Owen has been enabled fully to verify this inference, by the examination of slices of a tooth of the *Labyrinthodon leptognathus*, found at Coton End, near Warwick, which resemble in their intimate structure that of the entire tooth of the ordinary batrachia, and of most reptiles. The principal object of this memoir being to describe the remains of the skeleton of the *Labyrinthodon* which have been found in England, Mr. Owen dwells at great length upon the peculiarities of each bone, indicating with his wonted accuracy, and by means of his extensive knowledge, the points of resemblance to recent batrachia and crocodiles; and demonstrating most clearly, that this very ancient extinct reptile possessed characters which, at present, are not found united in any one genus of existing animals. We can give only the general conclusions of the author:—The remains, which are thus described, consist of portions of the upper and lower jaws, an anterior frontal bone, two vertebrae, a sternum, a fractured humerus, an iliac bone, with a great part of the acetabulum, the head of a femur, and two ungual phalanges. These bones were found detached, and some of them in different quarries; but at Leamington there was discovered a closely and irregularly aggregated group of bones, manifestly belonging to the same skeleton, and including four vertebrae more or less complete, portions of ribs, a humerus, a femur, and the two tibiae, one end of a large flat bone, and several small dermal osseous scutæ. In the course of the paper, abundant proofs are given that all these remains belong to the *Labyrinthodon*, possessing the same intermixture of batrachian and crocodilian characters. With respect to the bones of the head, Mr. Owen says, if the cranial structure of the *Labyrinthodon* be compared with the batrachian condition of the same part, a striking and important difference will be seen, while an approximate agreement with that of the crocodilian will be found to exist. In both the caducibranchiate and perennibranchiate species of batrachia, the upper maxillary bones present the form of slender elongated styles, attached only by a slightly expanded anterior extremity, from which they project backwards, and generally terminate in a free and disengaged point; and their external surface rises almost vertically above the alveolar margin, and is not extended horizontally over the upper surface of the skull, a very wide interval being left between the maxillary and nasal bones; and the palatal processes of the former contribute as little to the formation of the floor of the same cavity. In the crocodile, on the contrary, the palatal processes of the maxillary bones extend horizontally inwards, and meet at the middle line of the roof of the mouth, forming an unbroken floor to the nasal cavity. In the *Labyrinthodon*, the superior maxillary extends inwards to the nasal bone, constituting with it a continuous, strong, bony roof over the nasal cavities; but the palatal processes, instead of reaching to the middle line, as in the crocodile, are very narrow, as in the batrachia; and the osseous roof of the mouth is principally composed of a pair of broad and flat bones analogous to, but of greater relative extent than, the divided vomer of batrachia. In this part of its structure, Mr. Owen states, the *Labyrinthodon* comes physiologically nearest to the crocodile, but that the structure itself, morphologically, is essentially batrachian, the bony roof of the mouth being formed by a greater development of the vomerine bones situated as in the ba-

trachians, at a part of the skull which is occupied solely by the maxillary bones in the crocodiles. The most marked character, however, in this portion of the *Labyrinthodon*, as distinguishing it from that of the crocodile, is the occurrence of palatal teeth. In lacertine reptiles, the examples of a palatal row of teeth are very few, and, where it exists, it is short, and situated towards the back of the palate, upon the perigoid bones, as in the iguana and mosasaur. In the batrachia, the palatine teeth are mostly arranged transversely at the anterior part of the divided vomer in the frog, and at the posterior part in certain toads. They form, also, an extensive row along the anterior margin of the vomer in the menopome and salamander; and in the amphiuma, a longitudinal series along the outer edge of the long and narrow palatine bone. In the *Labyrinthodon*, both these dispositions of the palatal teeth are combined. The maxillary teeth are almost all of moderate and equal size, and are closely arranged in a single straight row, each tooth being implanted by a broad base in a distinct but not deep socket; whilst the three remaining teeth in the portion of *L. leptognathus*, examined by Mr. Owen, are much larger and less regularly situated at the anterior part of the dental series. With respect to the shedding and renewal of the maxillary and palatal teeth in the *L. leptognathus*, Mr. Owen shews that the process took place alternately in both series, as in many fishes. From the close resemblance between the *Labyrinthodon* and the saurians in the physiological condition of the nasal cavity, the author believes that the extinct animal differed from living batrachia, in having distinct posterior nasal apertures surrounded by bone, and placed far behind the anterior or external nostrils, and that, therefore, the mode of respiration was the same as in the higher air-breathing reptiles. From this construction, he also infers that the *Labyrinthodon* had well-developed ribs, and not merely rudimentary styles, as in existing batrachia. The facial division of the skull was broad and flattened, resembling that of the gigantic salamander and the alligator. The outer surface of the nasal and maxillary bones is sculptured as in the crocodilian family, but in a relatively larger pattern. Mr. Owen, however, lays less stress on this indication of saurian affinities than he does on the unquestionably batrachian characters exhibited in the expanse and entireness of the maxillary wall of the skull. The posterior and anterior palatal foramina agreed most nearly with those in the iguana. In the *L. leptognathus*, the length of the head, as compared with the breadth, approximates more nearly to the crocodilian proportions, than to the ordinary batrachian ones. In describing a portion six inches in length, of a long straight left ramus of the lower jaw of the *L. leptognathus* from near Warwick, the author dwells on other striking batrachoid characters. Two vertebrae of *L. leptognathus* are next described, and it is shewn that the articular extremities exhibit the biconcave condition, which now exists only in the perennibranchiate batrachia, but they are less deep and conical. The vertebrae present also the same exceptional condition in the reptilian class as those of existing batrachians in having the superior arch ankylosed with the centrum. In one of the vertebrae, belonging to the dorsal series, are the remains of thick and strong transverse processes, indicating, Mr. Owen says, an expanded respiratory cavity, and that the animal had ribs. The spinal canal appears, so far as the author has been able to excavate it,

to sink in its progress into the substance of the centrum, in a similar manner to that exhibited in the saurian vertebrae found in the magnesian conglomerate near Bristol. In describing a mass of bones from the neighbourhood of Leamington, and shewn by Mr. Owen to be so closely allied to those already noticed, as to induce him to consider the animal to which they belonged only a sub-genus of the *Labyrinthodon*, two vertebrae are mentioned, and their terminal articular surfaces are shewn to slope obliquely from the axis of the vertebra, as in the dorsal series of the frog, indicating, he says, an habitual inflection of that portion of the spine analogous to the hunched or bent back of the frog; another of the vertebrae in the same mass exhibited a further batrachian analogy in the expansion of the elongated summit of the spinous process into a horizontal flattened plate, the sides of which slightly overhang the base of the spine, and the upper surface is sculptured by irregular pits. A similar flattening of the summit of the elongated spine is presented in the large atlas of the toad. A specimen from the sandstone of Grinsill contains a chain of thirteen vertebrae in successive juxtaposition, but too much mutilated to have their characters determined. Mr. Owen, however, believes that they belong to the same species as the Leamington fossil, having received from the Grinsill quarries vertebrae agreeing with those noticed above; and he adds, admitting such to be the case, this series of thirteen vertebrae will remove the extinct batrachian from the anurous division of the order, because none of its species present more than eight vertebrae between the occiput and sacrum. In the Leamington mass of bones are fragments of costæ, confirming Mr. Owen's inferences, drawn from the structure of the nasal cavities, and the strong transverse processes of the vertebrae, that the extinct batrachian possessed longer and more curved ribs than any existing species. A symmetrical bone, resembling the episternum of the Ichthyosaurus, is likewise described; and Mr. Owen shews from its structure that the *Labyrinthodon* had clariæ, another distinction from the osteology of the crocodiles, and agreement with that of batrachia. Of the few bones of the extremities which have come under Mr. Owen's inspection, one presents all the characteristics of the corresponding part of the humerus of a toad or frog, viz. the convex, somewhat transversely extended articular end, the internal longitudinal depression, and the well-developed deltoid ridge. The length of the fragment is two inches, and the breadth thirteen lines. Again, in the right ilium, about six inches in length, there is a combination of crocodilian and batrachian characters. As this bone was discovered in the same quarry in which the two fragments of the cranium and the portion of the lower jaw were found, Mr. Owen thinks they may have all belonged to the same animal; and if so, as the portions of the head correspond in size with those of the head of a crocodile six or seven feet in length, but the acetabulum connected with the ilium with that of a crocodile twenty-five feet in length, then the hinder extremities of the *Labyrinthodon* must have been of disproportionate magnitude compared with those of existing saurians, but they would approximate in this respect with some of the existing anurous batrachia. Among the bones found at Leamington already noticed, was a humerus one inch in length, and a tibia wanting the extremities, two inches one line in

length. Two toe-bones are described, and stated to be strictly batrachian in their characters. In the mass of Leamington bones, Mr. Owen detected several osseous, sculptured, dermal plates, indicating that the animal to which they belonged was not a naked reptile, and approximating it to a loricated. Though similar remains have not been found associated with the bones from other localities described in this memoir, the author is yet of opinion they do not disprove that the Leamington fossil was a batrachian, or that it was essentially distinct from the animal of the Warwick sandstone, as detached superficial plates are most liable to be separated from the fragmentary skeleton of the individual they once clothed; and, he adds, that no anatomist can contemplate the extensive development and bold sculpturing of the dermal surface of the cranial bones in the *Labyrinthodon pachygnathus* and *L. leptognathus* without an internal suspicion that the same characters may have been manifested in ossic plates of the skin in other parts of the body. With respect to the impressions to which the term cheirotherium footsteps has been applied, Mr. Owen states that he has long entertained the belief that they were the foot-marks of a reptile, and most probably of that family which includes the toad and frog, on account of the difference in length between the fore and hind legs; but in consequence of the form of the impressions, he always considered that the animal was manifestly distinct from any known batrachian or other reptile. Here, then, we have in the labyrinthodon, observes Mr. Owen, also a batrachian reptile, which differs so remarkably in the structure of its teeth from all recent species as the fossil footsteps; both the impressions and the remains of the skeleton are moreover peculiar to the new red sandstone. And in conclusion he says, "Should we not, then, be justified upon evidence establishing at least the high probability of its truth, in adding the name of cheirotherium to the synonyms of the labyrinthodon?"

ANIMAL MAGNETISM.

On Friday we had an opportunity of witnessing M. Lafontaine's experiments on the French youth previously exhibited at the Hanover Square Rooms, and to form an opinion on the subject. As it might be considered a private invitation, we shall be very guarded in stating it. We trust that where so much faith is claimed, and so much importance attached to a discovery, and where men of undoubted talent and character adhere to its pretensions, the fairest and fullest examination will be allowed on all hands. We were accompanied by a lady of great intelligence, and were confirmed in our judgment by her acute observations. We confess that we went to the meeting prepossessed against the pseudo science, and that we came away sceptical. The lad was soon mesmerised, and appeared to be in a sound though uneasy sleep. He endured the pain of pins stuck into his hands and head; of concentrated ammonia held, and lucifer-matches burnt, under his nose, whilst his mouth was held close; of very powerful electro-galvanic shocks, and other inflictions of pain, with wonderful insensibility. He became rigid at a wave of the operator's hand, and continued so with inflexible pertinacity; but still we were not convinced that the whole was not acted. Many individuals have been known to endure similar sufferings, while wide awake, without flinching; and there may be means adopted to deaden the sense of pain. What struck us was, that

always on returning to consciousness, the boy put on precisely the same smile and expression of countenance. There was no variety; and it looked exceedingly like a taught trick of grateful feeling and relief. Other trifling circumstances struck us; but we shall offer no further remarks till we have further experience. In conclusion, a medical gentleman present submitted to the operations and passes; but, during a quarter of an hour, they produced not the slightest effect upon him.

LITERARY AND LEARNED. THE UNIVERSITY OF ATHENS

Was established by a royal ordinance in January 1837, but the treasury was and has been too low to work out the principle. The pupils multiplied, and in two years (February 1839) a public subscription was opened to aid the good cause. In July of the same year, King Otho laid the foundation-stone of a college; and in December, our minister, Sir E. Lyons, and the English, took up the matter with the view of promoting its completion, by soliciting support from the British public. They held a meeting in September last, and agreed to resolutions for raising and applying this aid in concert with a committee in London. This plan is, we presume, now in progress; and the following is, meanwhile, the status of the University:—

"It is governed by a council composed of the professors, by the four deans of the faculties, and by the rector, who, as well as all the other academical authorities are elected annually by the professors. The professors, twenty-nine in number, and six lecturers, are divided into the four faculties of theology, law, medicine, and philosophy. These professors receive from 200 to 300 drachmas per month (7*l.* to 10*l.* 10*s.*). Some, who fill other offices, merely receive a supplementary stipend of 100 drachmas per month (3*l.* 10*s.*). A sum of 10,000 drachmas (350*l.*) has been expended by the Government to form the nucleus of a collection of scientific works for the use of this Institution, which, besides, has been presented by private individuals with a number of classical works. A national library has likewise been formed in Athens by private donations, and consists now of about 15,000 volumes, mostly works of ancient Greek literature. It will soon be enriched by the generous gift of H. R. H. the Grand Duke of Tuscany, who has declared his intention of contributing all the duplicates of the works contained in the libraries of his dominions. A further sum of 17,000 drachmas (600*l.*) has been granted by the Government to provide instruments of physical science for the University; and a Greek gentleman, residing at Vienna, Mr. Sinas, has sent an astronomical telescope of the value of 15,000 francs. The subscriptions for the erection of the building amount at present to upwards of 200,000 drachmas (7000*l.*), chiefly contributed by Greeks in and out of the kingdom. A large vessel, loaded with building timber, has been sent from Galatz—a donation from the Greeks of that place. Two legacies have also been left to the establishment by individuals at Calcutta. One, of 7000 rupees, by a Greek merchant, the value of which has not yet been transmitted to Greece; the other, by an English lady, which is disputed by the English authorities in favour of the Ionian Islands. The sum of about 200,000 drachmas will be sufficient to finish one wing of the projected building, which, according to the plan, will eventually contain the library, the museum of natural history, the different laboratories, &c. 130,000 drachmas have al-

ready been expended, and this part of the edifice will soon be terminated. The cost of building the centre and remaining wing is estimated at upwards of 300,000 drachmas. The preparatory education in Greece consists of elementary schools, one or more of which ought to exist in each commune, or demos: at present there are 225 in the kingdom; of so-called Hellenic or grammar-schools, in number about fifty; and lastly, of the gymnasia, of which, at present, there exist but four. That a uniform course of instruction may be pursued in these schools, the Minister of Public Instruction has caused the class-books of the two lower orders of schools to be printed, and all the teachers are obliged to follow the method there indicated. No master receives his diploma without undergoing an examination, both as to his acquirements and his knowledge of the method of teaching. Each school is under the superintendence of the communal council, the mayor, and an ecclesiastic; and all these institutions, as well as every thing else connected with the subject of education in Greece, are under the direct control of the Minister of Public Instruction, without whose permission no school can be opened in Greece."

THE DRAMA.

Drury Lane reopened on Monday with the *Concerts d'Élé*, under the same excellent direction as last season, and with some additional instrumentalists of high Continental reputation; the old favourites, of course, being retained. With such performers, solo and in concert, as Lazarus, Jancourt, Deloffre, Kœnig, Barret, Bauller, Richardson, Champion, Prospère, Blagrove, Delaharpe, Dantonet, &c. &c., we need scarcely say the music is executed in a manner that would justify the warmest commendations. The house is handsomely decorated, and the fresh flowers between the dress circle and promenade, and at the back of the orchestra, give the whole scene a very drawing-room like appearance. During the present week *Locke's Macbeth* music has been splendidly played, and the exquisite melodies of the *Tempest* are promised for the next. An additional stipend has been put upon the last season's price of admission to the promenade.

Adelphi.—Not satisfied with his own admirable dexterity in feats of legerdemain, the "Great Wizard" has added seven bell-ringers to his entertainment, whose performances are really extraordinary, and would, we fancy, astonish even the Society of College Youths.

Ducrow's Stud.—Mr. Ducrow has made an arrangement to continue his equestrian entertainments at the Surrey Theatre, and to begin on Monday week. This was the old business there, and it was called the Circus then, though now the Surrey.

Vauxhall.—Day-balloons, fat-boys, tight-rope ascents through blazing fire-works, have been added to illuminations, Ravels, Ducrow's horses; and the weather has been more propitious than at first. Such spirit and exertion deserve patronage; and we are happy to add, are receiving it, in a manner that must be satisfactory to the management.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

THE MOTHER AND CHILD.

THE flowers you reared repose in sleep,
With folded bells where the night-dews weep,
And the passing wind like a spirit grieves
In a gentle dirge through the sighing leaves.
The sun will kiss the dew from the rose,
Its crimson petals again unfold;
And the violet ope the soft blue ray
Of its modest eye to the gaze of day:

ADVERTISEMENTS.
MISCELLANEOUS.

NATIONAL LOAN FUND SOCIETY,
for granting Life Annuities, Deferred Annuities, &c. &c.
at Cornhill. Capital, £50,000. Empowered by Act of Parlia-
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Solicitors.

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30	2 4. 4	0 13. 0	0 10. 0	0 10. 0	0 10. 0	0 10. 0
40	3 13. 0	0 13. 0	0 10. 0	0 10. 0	0 10. 0	0 10. 0
50	4 4. 0	0 13. 0	0 10. 0	0 10. 0	0 10. 0	0 10. 0
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